THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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WHOLE NO. 1015.

Original Communications.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

There's Magic in Sweet Woman's Voice.

There's magic in sweet woman's voice
To bid dull care depart,
To drive sad sorrow from the mind,
And soothe the aching heart;
It bids the wounded spirit rise,
And bow its head no more,
Put forth its energies again
And boldly upward soar.

There's magic in sweet woman's voice,
When on the ear it thrills
In strains that make the heart to leap,
With joy the bosom fills—
It on our senses softly falls
Like balmy dews of even,
And wafts as 'twere our souls entranced,
From this cold world to heaven.

There's magic in sweet woman's voice
When 'mid the circle gay,
Her wit bright sparkling flashes forth,
Like to the diamond's ray—
It sheds its dazzling lustre round,
Each genial spirit warms,
And e'en the coldest, sternest breast,
Must own its magic charms.

There's magic in sweet woman's voice,
When o'er her lips do part,
E'en in the merry laugh that speaks,
The sunshine of the heart:
But never is its power so sweet,
Its influence so divine,
As when she, blushing, fondly breathes,
"Thine—thine—I'm only thine!"

Philada. Jan. 1841. W. H.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The General's Bride.

BY J. E. DOW.

Paris, unequalled Paris—the haunt of courtier and the home of the beautiful arts. Thou hast revelled in blood, in music, and enthusiasm.—France has centred her hopes in thee, and often hast thou basely and cruelly sacrificed her for the folly of the hour—the mote that glittered in the morning sun beam that streamed in richest effulgence after a night of blood. Thou hast drank eloquence and truth from fountains of wisdom, and hast been ruled by a mob of Fisher-women, and a horde of butchers. Billingsgate has triumphed over thy Tuilleries, and folly has been exalted at the expense of reason. I have lingered in thy Boulevards, stopped at thy palace gates, have heard the cry of the hungry mob on one side, and the sound of revelry on the other. There is nothing like thee on the earth; and with all thy beauty, all thy excellence, all thy knowledge, thou art but a painted syren, dressed and trained to please the idle and the gay.—Surely it will be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of account, than it will be for thee. Religion sickens at thy crimes, patriotism faints at thy backslidings, and glory dies at thy polluted altars.

It was at the close of a day in 1795, that a young officer of the army of France, sate in his lonely garret in the suburbs of Paris, busily engaged in poring over military plans and abstruse calculations. On one side of the soldier's quarters, rested a camp bed—on a nail above it, hung a little cocked hat, well worn and devoid of lace, and against the mantle side, rested a long sword that showed signs of active service. An order of battle was nearly completed, and the officer was calculating the exact number of men, who would be swept down by the enemy's cannon, in passing a narrow bridge, twenty feet deep.

"It is a fearful number," said he musing, as he worked out the problem, "but the trade of war cannot be carried on without death."

The sun still beamed upon the gardens of Paris, and the breeze echoed amid the tree tops, and swept down the Seine with a hollow sigh.—The soldier looked out upon the fair landscape of his adopted country, and he felt how little interest he had in the soil.

"I have nothing to live for," said he, "the Revolution is over, and France will rest upon her present conquests happy, still am I in my garret, happier far than the members of the Directory."

At this moment the cry of "Bread and the Constitution of 93," came up from a mighty multitude in a distant part of Paris, and gradually passed away toward the Luxembourg. A slight tapping at the door, now announced a stranger.

"Enter," said the young officer, and instantly a staff officer in the uniform of the Republic entered the apartment, and placed a sealed despatch in his hands.

"Be seated Captain," said the inmate rising, and proferring a camp stool.

"Excuse me General," said the officer, continuing standing, "I await your commands."

"General! General!" said the officer musingly, "Can it be so, thus early—yes, here it is on the back of the despatch: And Commandant of Paris too—something extraordinary must have happened."

He opened the envelope.

"Ha," said he, "Barras in Chief Command of the Army—the Emigrants here too—British gold as usual, at work against France and popular Liberty—40,000 men under arms—Paris the theatre of war—Menancing Convention—Ho! Captain, take this to the Camp of Salons, and report to me at the Luxembourg."

A short billet upon the envelope, sealed with the butt of a pistol, and directed in a hasty manner was given to the Aid, and he hastened off. The newly made General now started to his feet,—he rubbed his hands with excess of joy.

"I will shew those moustached marshals of France, that a jewelled sword—a gilded baton—and a flaming bulletin, are of no consequence in a fight with a Parisian mob—the cannons must be there—the cannons!" And taking his chapeau from the nail, and buckling the sword of Toulon to his side, he descended the stairs. A richly caparisoned war-horse held by a Huzzar, stood ready at the door. The Huzzar saluted his General as he mounted, and turning his horse's head, galloped after him to the Luxembourg.

As the General's guard turned out to salute the strange officer that entered the Luxembourg, the cry of "who is that little fellow," arose from the mob that thronged the entrance.

"General Buonaparte Commandant of Paris," said the officer of the guard.

"Let us retire then," said the most reflecting portion of the mob.—"He was at Toulon, and in twenty four hours the city will be too hot to hold us."

The evening gun now thundered through Paris. Night fell upon the city, and a cold rain that had come with the close of day, drove the mob to their distant shelters.

At midnight the tread of armed men and the rumbling of cannon wheels mingled with the howling of the storm was heard in the streets of Paris. The conventional army of five thousand men and the artillery of salons arrived, and were disposed of at the places where assaults were most expected.

The memory of the 5th of October dawned upon the heart of France, and the civil war commenced in its fury. Forty thousand insurgents attacked the Convention. A dreadful battle which lasted from 12 M. to 7 P. M., was the consequence. The cannon decided the fate of the day—it swept whole streets as with fire, and scattered the mob in fragments along the gutters.—The new Commandant was everywhere to be seen. Now cheering the sinking spirits of the Directory, now pointing the death dealing cannon, and now heading a charge of cavalry. Victory perched upon his standard, and as the sun went down upon the scene of blood, the multitude rolled back broken and dispirited, bleeding at every pore. In an hour, silence reigned throughout the lately agitated city unbroken, excepting by the sharp challenge of the sentinel, the wail of the wounded, and the groan of the dying.

The next day the insurgents were disarmed and the civil war was at an end.

The Convention now appointed Buonaparte General of the interior, Barras having been called to the Directory, and he employed himself day and night in laying the foundation of a popularity, such as few generals ever acquired, and which he himself could not have expected to obtain.

One day as the new Commandant was giving orders in the guard room, a bright eyed boy of twelve entered, and approaching the General, requested that his father's sword might be restored to him.

"Who are you," said Napoleon sternly, stopping in his walk—for he always dictated to his secretaries walking up and down the apartment, with his hands under his coat tails.

"Eugene Beauharnois, the son of a General of France now no more," replied the little fellow, with a spirit far beyond his years.

"Bring me the sword of Beauharnois," said Buonaparte to a sergeant on duty. The sword was brought and placed in his hands. "Here," said he to the young hero, while a smile lighted up his countenance, "take this to your mother and bid her buckle it to your side to be used in the service of your country."

The youth took the sword, kissed it, and with a beating heart and a modest bow retired—the door closed behind him, and the boy General thought no more of it.

Count Beauharnois had been guillotined during the revolution, and his widow and her son now lived in poverty in Paris. Barras had been their friend, and had kept them from starvation during the vicissitudes of the times.

When the young Eugene returned to his mother, she was much pleased with the description of Buonaparte given by him, and wrote the General a note of thanks for his handsome treatment. This produced a reply, and the next evening the General supped with the widow in her poverty. Struck with her beauty and intelligence, the cold hearted warrior bowed to the shrine of love. A few more visits and the suit was said and the heart was won.

Evening fell upon Paris and its vicinity. There was a hurrying of carriages for the Hotel des Etoile. A thousand lights flashed from the broad windows: and countless officers, from the marshal to the humble Sub Lieutenant of Infantry, were seen pressing in through the open doors.

In a spacious saloon crowded with the members of the Convention, and flashing with diamonds and brighter eyes, stood General Buonaparte with a beautiful woman leaning upon his arm. It was the accomplished Josephine. Barras had given her away in the presence of the rulers of France, and the priest had spoken those mystic words that bind two willing hearts together.

"General Barras," said the laughing bride to the veteran officer as he stood beside her, "what think you of the Domingo woman's prophecy now?"

"Josephine," said Barras, while a cloud passed over his face, "the prophecy may come to pass yet. Should the day of exultation arrive, remember that I warn you to exert your influence for the prosperity of your country." A loud laugh at the end of the saloon now called off the General's attention, other guests crowded up to be introduced, and the conversation was not resumed. It was the 9th of March, 1736. The next day Buonaparte was made commander in chief of the army of Italy.

Could Napoleon have been satisfied with the greatness that circumstances united in clothing him with, could he have been true to the wife of his heart, who can say what might have been his fate? Who can tell what glories might have gilded the crown of France? From the night of his marriage to the day of his separation from Josephine, success attended him. The Alps and the pathless desert gave to his masterhand green laurels, and his name became terrible from the Nile to the Appenines. Poor mortal! Ambition crossed his brain. He dreamed of a race of Cæsars. He broke up the fountain of domestic felicity for a cold union with the house of Hapsberg. He became the target for the world to shoot at, and in grasping after the world he lost an empire. Think you not that when the wild winds howled around the rocky crags of Saint Helena, and the night closed upon the prison house at Longwood, that the mighty exile wept for the degraded and broken hearted Josephine. Think you not that the blooming widow of Beauharnois passed before his mournful sight as she met him at the Hotel des Etoile on the night of the wedding? Poor Corsican, your's was a glorious dream! The world owes you much beside curses, and the time will come, when man shall say as he stands by the crumbling castles of royalty, by the Ebro and the Rhine, by the Danube and the Nile; the hand that shook you to your foundation was that of a soldier's of fortune, and the voice that pealed your death note whispered gentle words in the ear of Josephine.

The Elizabethan Ruff.

The best known and most distinguishing characteristic of the costume of Elizabeth's day was the ruff, which was worn of such enormous size that a lady in full dress was obliged to feed herself with a spoon two feet long. In the year fifteen hundred and eighty, sumptuary laws were published by proclamation, and enforced with great exactness, by which the ruffs were reduced to legal dimensions. Extravagant prices were paid for them, and they were made at first of fine holland, but early in Elizabeth's reign they began to wear lawn and cambric, which were brought to England in very small quantities, and sold charily by the yard or half yard; for there was then hardly one shopkeeper in fifty who dared to speculate in a whole piece of either. So "strange and wonderful was this stuff," says Stowe, speaking of lawn, "that thereupon rose a general scoff or by-word, that shortly they would wear ruffs of a spider's web."

The American Monthlies.

The Blessing.

We have plundered from the last Knickerbocker, for the readers of the Post, the following simple and fervent invocation from one of a gentle sect, for a blessing upon his cousin—surely he "did love her once"—a fair Quaker girl, who is taking upon herself the marriage vow. "Poor blessing" he says:

Poor blessing from a powerless lip!
Yet may it prosper thee,
Even as the smallest drops of dew
Support the honey bee.

I know not, and may never know,
Who standeth at thy side,
Triumphant in his love, to claim
My cousin for his bride:

But if I knew him, I would dare
Address his happy heart:
"Kings might be proud to wear the gem
Whose chosen lord thou art.

True, no long line of haughty sires
Have borne her humble name;
They slumber in their nameless graves,
Unknown to wealth or fame

No fertile lands she calleth hers,
Nor India's gold or pearl;
She stands before thee all she is—
A simple Quaker girl.

With dove like eye, and ruby lip,
A fair and placid brow,
Whose gentle sweetness ever smiles
Even as it smileth now!

No gems are on her simple dress,
Nor in her braided hair,
Yet sweet simplicity and grace
Out-shineth diamonds there.

And underneath that simple robe,
A woman's heart beat high,
Ready with thee, through future years,
The good and ill to try.

All gentle in its loveliness,
And in its sweetness strong,
Resigned the ills of life to bear,
Patient to suffer wrong.

A faithful heart, whose wells of love
'Twas thy blest lot to find;
Whose hidden springs of tenderness,
Thy kindness will unbind.

And thou hast won her for thine own—
She is thy gentle bride!
She leaves her childhood's happy home,
And clingeth to thy side.

Sad is her father's heart to-day;
Unbidden tears will rise,
Before the evening's sun shall set,
To dim her sister's eyes.

Her timid thoughts will almost ask
If this be happiness?
The bursting of the heart she feels
Beneath their last caress.

Oh! soothe her, cherish, and protect,
And never let her say,
Even in the very smallest thing,
She mourneth for this day!"

From the Lady's Book for Jan. 1841.

Incident During a Siege.

BY MRS. MARY H. PARSONS.

"A woman of Ancona, heart broken by the exhaustion of her two sons, and helpless of other relief, opened a vein in her left arm; and having prepared and disguised the blood which flowed from it with spices, and condiments (for these luxuries still abounded, as if to mock the cravings of that hunger which had slight need of any farther stimulant than its own sad necessity), presented them with the beverage thus prolonging the existence of her children, like the bird of which similar tenderness is fabled, even at the price of that tide of life by which her own was supported."—*Sketches from Venetian History.*

Night closed around the besieged city—night and silence. No sound of laughter, or of mirth, was heard within its walls; men looked ghastly from long and sore famine, and in each other's faces they read despair. The moon shone out in her glory, the heavens were tranquil, and Oh! how beautiful—but man, poor suffering man, had neither tranquility nor hope! They looked up grimly into the faces of their fellows, and they murmured in broken voices, we starve! There were no words of cheer, or of consolation; physical suffering had exhausted sympathy. The human face was shorn of its beauty, and the strong frame of manhood wasted unto feebleness; ever they passed and repassed, silently, save when the low wailing voice of childhood went out upon the still air, moaning for bread!

Let us enter one of the stateliest mansions of Ancona—a room wherein were gathered the many luxuries that minister to the wants of the great; upon a seat of cushions at the open window, sate a noble lady; she looked forth upon the noiseless multitude, and her pale brow was knit, and suffering; her large eyes of shining black were moistened with tears, and her lips, though carved as of old, softly and delicately, were quivering with the anguish of her heart. Agnes Visconti was a mother; her two brave boys had been among the defenders of the city since early morning, without food, save that which was loathsome to the sight and taste, and of that not enough to sustain them. The hour drew near when she might expect them home; food had not passed her own lips that day, but what was that to a mother who looked upon her children and saw them perishing for bread, when she had none to give? She heard their approaching footsteps, painful and slow; they who had bounded to meet her, as the young deer upon the hill side, when he scents the air of early morning! She rose not, but her eyes were bent stramingly upon the door, and her hands were folded tightly over her bosom, as though she might conceal the tumultuous throbbings of her heart. The youngest entered first—a youth of nineteen summers, with an eye loving and gentle, and a face of boy-like beauty, that famine had not been able to destroy; brave he was, and full of enthusiasm; and nobly, for one of his tender years, had he battled for his country; but his strength was spent; he tottered up feebly to his mother, and sinking down by her side, he murmured despairingly—"Mother, mother! I am weary and would die."

"Enrico, my son! God help thee, for other help is there none!" In sore and terrible anguish, that mother clasped the boy to her heart, hot tears fell upon his wasted face, as her long thin fingers smoothed back his shining hair, while her voice, hollow and broken, uttered, "Bread! for my children, give me bread!" Her eyes wandered heavily to her eldest born; he stood with arms folded, gazing forth gloomily upon the changed, and famished fellow-men beneath him.

"Pietro, son, how is it with thee?" said the mother with faltering voice, for she shrank from the answer.

"Mother, mother, what am I? Our city, our fair city will fall! The wily Venetian, and the relentless Christian will triumph over her; and Oh, God! the brave men who have borne so uncomplainingly, will be cut down as foul things that cumber the path of the victor! Oh, Ancona, Ancona! how freely would I pour forth the last drop of my blood could I save thee!" and the proud soldier bent his head to conceal the burning tears that gushed from his eyes. The heart of Agnes thrilled within her bosom; something of a mother's pride, even in that hour of agony, mingled in her yearning love as she looked upon her first born. In all Ancona there was none more beloved and esteemed, than Pietro Visconti; lofty, and enthusiastic by nature; clear judging, and energetic of purpose—he was admired for his indomitable courage, trusted for his skill, and loved for his courteous bearing; already he held high command in the army, and, but that his own fate was involved in that of his native city, the future had been before him full of hope and promise.—He mourned Ancona. Alas! the light had gone out from his own eye, the color from his lips, the strength from his frame; hunger was gnawing at his heart strings, and the mother, as he sank exhausted upon the cushions, almost feared to see him die before her.

Enrico slept; she moved him gently from her arms; it was fearfully like death that profound and heavy slumber; yet Agnes blessed it—it brought forgetfulness. She rose up, but ere she left the room a maiden entered of some twenty summers; it was Eudora, the betrothed of Pietro. The dark eye of the pale girl glanced mournfully upon her lover, and then rested upon Agnes:—"How fares it with you all?" she said sadly, and the low tones of her sweet voice were broken, and faint. The mother shook her head despondingly, and as she moved from the room she pointed to Pietro. "Comfort him!" it was all the reply. Pietro's face was buried in his hands; Eudora stole softly toward him, and she laid her own hand tremblingly upon his:—"Cheer up, mine own, there is yet hope! Put your trust in a God who will never suffer our wicked enemies to triumph." Pietro uncovered his face, and looked into the soft, and tender eyes that were beaming upon him, the color came faintly over his wan face, as he took the young girl into his arms and blessed her:—"You never murmur, love; so frail, and tenderly nurtured too! you never complain; from the first you have been unselfish, and cheered me when my heart was sinking in despair; but Eudora I can hope no longer."

"Hope on!" she answered, "we may receive the expected succors ere the night be over; Oh! for your mother's sake, and for the sake of that young sleeping brother—hope on!"

"Eudora, I have looked upon fearful scenes this night—helpless women and children, and strong men, stretching out their ghastly hands to God, and shrieking for bread! the cry went down into my heart, and it stifled every feeling but despair."

Eudora trembled as she listened to words like these, from one who had borne so bravely, and uncomplainingly the evils of his lot; and he was fearfully changed within the last few hours—so worn, so feeble, so utterly exhausted; the tears ran over her face, although she struggled hard to subdue them. Pietro drew her toward him, and kissed the pale cheek, and quivering lips. "Do not weep, love," he said tenderly, "though our fortunes are dark, and terrible, they are shared together." The words had scarcely passed his lips, when a faintness came over him, his head sank down among the cushions, and he lay powerless, and almost insensible. Eudora wept no more, the anguish of that hour was too great for tears, a choking and convulsive cry for "bread! bread!" escaped her, and she sank feebly down by his side. Turn we to the chamber of the mother. Agnes Visconti sat alone, the light of a new-created hope sparkled in her eyes; while calm, lofty, and resolute, was the expression of the fine but faded features. She bared the white arm that had in other days been famed for its beauty—with a sharp instrument that lay on the table before her, she opened a vein; drop by drop the blood oozed out into the bowl beneath; it ran slowly, for she had hungered long, the light streamed upon her pale face, upon the dark eye that rested sadly, and resolvedly upon the life-blood as it ebbed away. "It is for my children," she thought, "mine own!—what if it shortens life for a brief season? it may save them both. Oh! Thou, who judgeth by the secret thoughts of the heart, reward me by their deliverance!" The face of the high-souled woman grew deadly pale, a faint sickness came over her, but her purpose faltered not. "Bone of my bone," she murmured, "flesh of my flesh, I am ready to die for them!" and again she was strengthened, till her purpose was accomplished. She bound up her arm, and as her enfeebled frame allowed, she mixed the rich spices she had prepared with the blood, and bare it with tottering steps to her famishing children.

"You are ill," said Eudora, rising as Agnes entered the room, "very ill, I am sure you are changed since you left us."

"Nay, 'tis nothing," replied Agnes abruptly. "Rouse thee, Pietro, drink and live!" The young man stirred, but the sight of food awakened a momentary strength, he grasped the bowl, and drained it to the dregs. "My mother, the pangs of death were upon me, you have saved me! whence came the food?"

"Content thee, it was mine!" and the emphatic tones of his mother silenced further inquiries in the overwearied and exhausted man. He slept again. Enrico was roused with difficulty, and as he drank what his mother had apportioned for him, it was with pain, and much effort. "He is saved for the present," thought the wretched mother, "Oh! that to-morrow may bring deliverance to Ancona, and her famishing children!" She sank feebly down, and Eudora could only weep, and look hopefully on; aid there was none.

The morrow came, a long day of fearful suffering, but it passed at last: sunset was on the distant hills, twilight began to shadow the earth; lo! on the far summit of Falcognesa appeared a long and glittering line of lights; banners waved in the air, and anon the sound of martial music was borne upward, and onward, a shout that seemed to part the air, and make the firm land quiver, went up from the delivered city. "The succors! the succors! God help us they are come, there is bread, bread for the starving!" Ancona was free.

"Gently, Oh! gently, she will die," said Enrico, as they raised the head of Agnes. They gave her nourishment, she revived, looked around, and a smile such as angels wear, hovered on her white lips. "God has sent us help my children."

"Mother, mother: there is blood in the bowl from which we drank last night—it was your own!"—and Pietro knelt down by her side as he asked the question.

"It was but exchanging the worn out tree for the strong and vigorous saplings; bless ye my children!"

From the Ladies' Companion, for Jan.

It is not always May.

BY PROFESSOR H. W. LONGFELLOW.

The sun is bright, the air is clear,
The darting swallows soar and sing
And from the stately elms I hear
The blue-bird prophesying Spring.

So blue yon winding river flows,
It seems an outlet from the sky,
Where waiting 'till the west wind blows,
The freighted clouds at anchor lie.

All things are new,—the buds, the leaves,
That gild the elm-tree's nodding crest,
And even the nest beneath the eaves;—
There are no birds in last year's nest.

All things rejoice in youth and love,
The fullness of their first delight;
And learn from the soft heavens above,
The melting tenderness of night.

Maiden! that readest this simple rhyme
Enjoy thy youth—it will not stay;
Enjoy the fragrance of thy prime,
For, oh! it is not always May!

Enjoy the Spring of love and youth,
To some good angel leave the rest,
For Time will teach thee soon the truth—
There are no birds in last year's nest.

From the Ladies' Companion, for Jan. 1841.

The Fatal Marksman.

BY MRS. EMMA C. EMBURY.

In the most picturesque part of Dorsetshire, its cultivated fields, its beautiful pleasure-grounds, and its noble mansion, forming striking features in the landscape, was situated the extensive domain of the Strangeways family, commonly known by the somewhat humble appellation of Mosson Farm. Erected at the period when the gentry of England began to assume that rank between the nobility and the peasantry, which they have ever since retained! and when the abode of opulent comfort, alike distinct from the yeoman's cottage and the baron's fortalice, was first seen to rear its head amid the fertile valleys of the land; the house still retained the half-castellated appearance which the frequent civil wars had rendered necessary for the security of even the most peaceful citizens. The high peaked roof and clustering chimnies, overgrown with ivy, the narrow casements with their leaden sashes and small, diamond-shaped panes, bore witness to the antiquity of the place; while the heavy stone balconies, cumbrous terraces, and clipped hedges, betrayed the influence of a more modernized taste in its late possessors.

The family of the Strangeways had for many years enjoyed an unblemished name and a competent estate. During the struggle between Charles the First and the Commonwealth, George Strangeways, the only son of the gentleman then in possession, held the commission of Major in the royal army, and did good service to the cause of loyalty and honor; but, the party of Cromwell, having gained the ascendency, it was only by fines and a temporary imprisonment that he purchased his future safety. While affairs were in this state, the elder Mr. Strangeways was stricken with sickness which brought him nigh unto death, and it became necessary for him to settle his worldly concerns. But it was feared that, if the estate came into the hands of Major Strangeways, it would be immediately sequestrated, on the ground of his disaffection to the dominant party in the state. With the full consent of all parties, therefore, a will was made by which Mabel, the only unmarried sister of the Major, was put in possession of the farm; holding it as executrix for her father, and, by a tacit understanding, as trustee for her brother. A similar disposition was made of the stock of the farm and other personal property; Major Strangeways feeling quite assured from his sister's advanced age, and her well-known prudence, that the estate would eventually revert to him or to his heirs at a more propitious season. Thus, after his father's death, they lived;—the Major making Mosson Farm his habitual place of residence, and endeavoring by careful management of his paternal domain to occupy the time which political changes compelled him to spend in seclusion: while Mabel, happy in his society, seemed to devote all her thoughts to her housewively duties, and to the education of a little girl whom her brother had, (as he said) *adopted* a few years previous. Such is the explanation requisite to the full and proper comprehension of the catastrophe of their history.

It was the afternoon of an autumnal day, and the leaves were falling thick and fast from the ancient trees upon the lawn, when a lady, accompanied by a fair child of some five summers, appeared on the upper terrace of the noble mansion of Mosson. To judge, from the matured fulness of her figure, the lady might be somewhat past middle age, but her blooming cheek and soft blue eye, seemed to disprove the testimony of her matronly person. Despite her heavy velvet robe and the close coif which nearly concealed her still beautiful hair, Mabel Strangeways might easily have been mistaken for one still in the prime of life. She was, indeed, very beautiful;—the full bright eye, the soft infantine smoothness of her complexion, the delicate color on her round cheek, the lustre of the pale brown locks which displayed not a single thread of silver in the bands that crossed her white forehead, all combined to form a lovely picture of womanly grace. The freshness of girlhood had long since vanished, but she had little cause to regret its departure, for, although, her hand had lost something of its exquisite symmetry, and her figure no longer boasted its airy lightness,—although the over-curious eye might perchance even discover a slight footprint of Time in her noble countenance, yet, the beauty of Mistress Mabel had bidden defiance to the blight of years. Shading her eyes, with one fair hand, from the slant beams of the setting sun, Mabel stood, for some minutes, looking anxiously down the road leading from the highway to the gate of Mosson. A slight cloud of discontent passed over her face, and, with a gesture of impatience, she was turning away, when she caught sight of an object moving in the distance. Another moment, and she descried a person on horseback, apparently approaching in eager haste, and a bright blush mounted to her very forehead as she murmured,—"It is he,—it is he,—he has not broken his trust: but he must not see me thus watching his coming like a love-sick girl,—I will in, and meet him in the tapestried chamber." With these words, Mabel turned, and leaving the child still playing on the steps of the terrace, she re-entered the apartment. Yielding to her sense of decorum, she resumed her seat in the high-backed oaken chair, beside her embroidery frame; but the beatings of her heart shook the hand which sought its accustomed task, and she only *marred* the rose-leaf she meant to *make*, while she listened breathlessly to the clatter of a horse's hoofs in the paved court-yard. A brief interval of suspense followed,—the door was flung hastily open, and as she turned to greet the intruder, she encountered the fierce and angry visage of her brother.

"George, is it you?" exclaimed Mabel, growing as pale as her coif.

"You thought it had been John Furcelle, perchance," returned Major Strangeways, sternly; "Mabel, I have heard things which have sent me in hot haste to my home:—things, which have made my cheek to burn and my blood to boil, and I come to you to learn their falsity. Mind,—I say their *falsity*; for should they be *true*—but no, it cannot be." And the soldier throwing himself into a seat, smoothed his frowning brow, while he kept his eyes steadfastly fixed on his agitated sister.

"What mean you, brother?" gasped Mabel, as she sunk back in her chair and gazed upon his unwonted passion.

"Know you not what I mean?" asked her brother, with his eyes still rivetted upon her changing countenance. "Only prove to me that you are ignorant—convince me that it is only terror which now pales your cheek, let me feel assured that it is not *guilt*, and—"

"Guilt!" interrupted Mabel, starting from her chair, her face crimsoning with indignant surprise; "did I hear aright, George? did you say *guilt*?"

"Ay, *guilt*, Mabel; if men say true, then is the *thing* less strange to you than the *name*."

"And pray, what do men say against my fair fame, that my brother should believe?" said Mabel, with forced calmness.

"Nay, I cannot frame the courtly phrases which alone might fit the tale for a maiden's ear. Mistress Mabel," replied the Major, with a bitter sneer; "what if I were to tell you," continued he, "that men call you my Lady Light o' Love, and whisper the name of John Furcelle, while they jeer at the grey-bearded paramour?"

"The brother who listened to the foul slander, and did not crush to the earth the reptile who uttered it, deserves to be lopped for ever from the noble stem from whence he sprung!" exclaimed Mabel proudly and sternly.

"You brave it well, Mabel, but words are idle vauntings: prove to me that you never received John Furcelle into this house, under cover of the night;—prove to me that *his* steed has not stood, tied to the park paling, 'till the chimes have stricken the midnight hour—an hour when maidenly prudence should have closed the door against all men;—prove to me that there is no color of truth in the vile tale, and I will pursue the slanderer to the ends of the earth, but I will avenge you. You are pale, Mabel: you do not answer—you cannot deny the charge! Great God! that I should have lived to see our name disgraced by a wanton,—and she my cherished sister!"

"'Tis false!" exclaimed Mabel passionately, drawing up her majestic figure to its full height, and gazing upon him with fearful calmness, while her dilated nostril and heaving bosom gave token of the storm which raged within; "tis false! I say. Dishonor will never befall our name through the agency of Mabel Strangeways. Yourself, George—ay, yourself grafted the only base scion on our noble stock," pointing to the little Alice who appeared sporting on the terrace.

"Beware, Mabel, how you arouse the chafed lion;" returned her brother, "Alice is, as you suspect, my child; but her mother was my wedded wife, and though death too early severed the secret tie that bound us, our daughter is no unworthy heir to the name and fortunes of my father. But for a woman—and one too, who has long passed the hey-day of youth; whose blood should now be chilled into icy coldness by the frosts of time,—for her to play the wanton!—"

"Dare to utter that name again, George Strangeways, and from that moment I forget you ever were my brother," exclaimed Mabel, "repeat that insulting epithet, and you will find that the frosts of time have not chilled my blood so far as to render me a defenceless and helpless victim to your tyranny and injustice."

"And pray who will you summon as your champion?" asked Major Strangeways, insultingly, "will you call upon the doughty soldier and the subtle lawyer,—the time-serving villain who forfeited the honor of a cavalier when he became an attorney in the courts held under the accursed Roundheads? Will you call upon John Furcelle to do battle with your brother? I' faith, he must lay down his musty parchments and practise the small sword ere he can personate the character of a gentleman in the field."

"Call him by what names you will, George, so you but add to them the titles he can claim from me. To me he is the lover of my youth, the suitor of my later days, the *husband* of my choice," said Mabel calmly.

"Never! never!" exclaimed her brother fiercely.

"Listen to me for one moment, George;—when in the days of my early youth, you brought John Furcelle to Mosson, and introduced him as your companion in arms, he was received hospitably and kindly, even as you had desired; but when he became my lover and sought my hand, *you* interposed between me and my happiness—*you* severed the ties that bound my heart to his—*you* influenced my father to reject his proffered suit, because you would not wed your sister to one who lacked the appanage of broad lands and rich possessions. I then vowed to become the wife of none other; and I kept my word. Rank and wealth, and love, have been tendered to me in vain: I was bound to be faithful unto death, and Heaven will assist me to fulfil my vow. Furcelle married, and I trust found that happiness which was denied to me; but death has now severed the ties which united him to a wife and me to a father. We are both free, and now, even now, in the autumn, of my days will I become a bride to him who had my love in my joyous girlhood."

"And so you mean to make a *love match*, Mabel Strangeways!" exclaimed her brother, "with the weight of forty years upon your head, you would play the silly maiden and wed the white hair lover of your youth! faugh! it sickens me to hear of such unwomanly conduct. Think you, John Furcelle would remember the fancies of his early days if the object of his past affection were not the possessor of broad lands? No, no, the wily attorney looks well to his own welfare and the ancient damsel of Mosson would have few of his love-speeches now, did she not hold a noble heritage."

"Jeer on, George Strangeways, jeer on," exclaimed Mabel, with a bent brow and flushed cheek, "but as surely as the beauty which once was my dowry has been faded, and the best years of my past life have been wasted by your cruelty, so surely will I wed my early lover."

"And by the God who made me, Mabel," cried her brother fiercely, "the hour that makes you *his* wife, seals the doom of one of us. I will never live a dependant on the bounty of my sister's husband. The estate was given to you in trust, and you have no right to transfer it to the keeping of another: it is mine,—secured only by your *seeming* claim, and I scorn to be a tenant-at-will of a stranger."

"Brother, had you come to me with kind words," said Mabel, "had you asked me of my purpose in a manner befitting the ties that bound us, I would have told you of things which might have laid the unquiet devil of avarice in your bosom. I would have told you of our plan for assuring to you the half of all the income during my life, and a reversion to the little Alice, whom I have long believed to be your child though you lacked the confidence in me to tell me so. But you meet me with reproaches and menaces,—you called me by a name I blush to remember,—you accused me of a crime at which my nature revolts,—you threaten the life of him whom I have sworn to wed, and henceforth, unless you recall your revilings and menaces, we must be as strangers to each other. The hospitalities of Mosson shall always be extended to you, but as the *master* of Mosson you never enter here again. The house is mine, until the law shall decide upon some equitable division, and in the meantime, if you would meet a welcome reception within its walls, you must be prepared to treat with due observance, the husband of its mistress."

Starting to his feet, his hands clenched, the white foam standing on his lip, and his eyes flaming with passion, Major Strangeways listened to his sister's latter words. "It is enough, Mabel," he exclaimed, in a hoarse voice, as she concluded, "you have said quite enough. Never will I darken these doors 'till I return as the master of Mosson. Mark my words,—I will come as the *master*, or we never meet again. Make John Furcelle your husband, and, as surely as there is a God in Heaven, you make your brother a murderer!"—With these words, he strode from the apartment, and mounting his horse, drew not his bridle-rein 'till many miles lay between him and his only home.

Pale and agitated, Mabel watched his furious speed with agonised apprehension, for she dreaded lest he should encounter Furcelle, whose coming she had been awaiting, when her brother made his appearance. Accustomed to the violence of his temper, for, although but two years her elder, he had been wont to bear rule over her from her very infancy, she tried to believe his threats were only the bravado of a chafed spirit; and, only praying that he might not meet her lover in his path, she sought to quiet her disturbed feelings. Fortunately Furcelle was detained until an hour much later than he usually came to visit her, and thus escaped an encounter which might have been perilous to both. Fully aware of her brother's early opposition to her wishes, and convinced that he would be even less favorably disposed toward him at the present, Furcelle was by no means surprised at the tale which Mabel had to tell.—But, relying on the Major's unsullied honor, he treated his menaces as the empty vaporings of anger, and looked for no worse contest with him, than a suit at law. A recollection of his early attachment, admiration of her still unfaded beauty, a sense of loneliness in his desolate home, and, it may be, a full appreciation of the value of Mosson Farm, had formed the mingled motives with which Furcelle sought the hand of Mabel Strangeways.

In her heart there was but one feeling, and with all the purity and singleness of woman's affection, she beheld in him only the object of her first love. He was changed indeed by the hand of time, who had dealt far less leniently with the lover than with the loved;—his head was silvered with the snows of fifty winters, his brow was furrowed with the cares of life, his heart indurated with the subtleties of his profession, but still he was the being who had first awakened the music of the affections within her bosom, and though his hand might have lost much of its cunning, and her heart much of its melody, yet there were some chords which could vibrate only at *his* touch.

Are there who doubt that thus in age
Affection should awake?
And scorn to think a time-worn heart
For love should throb or break?

Go, look upon the mountain stream
When, checked in its free course,
The waters spend upon themselves
Their pent and useless force;

Then loose the barriers that have held
The waves so long in sleep,
And mark with what resistless strength
The current on will sweep.

The violence of Major Strangeways had hastened instead of retarding the preparations for the marriage, and ere the dark days of November had passed away, Mabel had become the wife of her lover. Happy in the realization of her early dream, the only drawback to her felicity was the difference with her brother, whom she had never seen since the fearful night when he denounced such terrible maledictions upon her marriage.—But, manifold as were her enjoyments, Mabel would probably have needed little time to discover, that the romance of early love, however vividly it may exist in the heart of woman, soon fades from the breast of man. There is so much adaptation necessary in wedded life,—so much conformity of minds, and tempers, and habits requisite to constitute perfect happiness, that a marriage contracted late in life, is rarely one of unalloyed felicity. Each party has acquired modes of thinking and acting independently, and the duty of submission on the one hand, and forbearance on the other, becomes a task of tenfold difficulty.—But Mabel was not destined to profit by the daily discipline of heart and mind which the duties of married life require; nor did she experience the pang of disappointment in her affections through the chilling influence of time.

A few months only had elapsed, when it became necessary for Mr. Furcelle to proceed to London, in order to conduct the lawsuits in which he was engaged as council; and also for the purpose of making some definitive arrangement with Major Strangeways relative to the division of the property. Leaving his wife and the little Alice (who still remained under her charge) at Mosson, Mr. Furcelle took up his abode, (to use the words of the old chronicle,) "in a lodging one story high, at the sign of the George and Half-Moon, opposite to a Pewterer's Shop." "He being retired to his lodging," continues the writer, "between nine and ten, not having been in it above a quarter of an hour, when the fact was done; he sitting at his desk with his face toward the window, the curtain belonging to it being so near drawn, that there was only left room enough to discern him,—*two bullets*, shot from a carbine, struck him, the one through the forehead, the other in about the mouth." His death was instantaneous. His clerk, who was in the room with him, upon hearing the report of the gun, turned and saw him with his head resting on his desk, as if overcome with sleep. It was not until he approached him and beheld the blood flowing from his wounds, that he discerned the fatal truth. The greatest alarm and confusion immediately prevailed. The son of the deceased was hastily summoned, who calling to mind the threats uttered by Major Strangeways, did not hesitate to denounce him as the murderer. In the pocket of the unfortunate Mr. Furcelle, was found the following billet:

"BROTHER FURCELLE.—It argues not discretion in us of either side, we being both Cavaliers, to submit our causes to this present course of law, when most of our judges are such as were formerly our enemies. Calais' sands were a much fitter place for our dispute, than Westminster Hall."

This note, in the well-known handwriting of Major Strangeways, and containing a challenge, which his adversary had been too prudent to notice, tended to confirm the suspicions against him. Officers were sent in pursuit of him, and, at two o'clock in the morning, he was arrested in bed at his lodgings. Without the slightest delay, he was immediately hurried to the place where lay the body of his murdered relative; and being confronted with it, was desired, according to a superstition then prevalent, to take the dead man by the hand, and, touching his wounds, to declare whether he was guilty of his death. But in this case, the doctrine of sympathy proved fallacious, for no supernatural effusion of blood evinced the presence of the murderer, and it was necessary to resort to more efficacious means of discovery.

At length it was suggested, by one of the coroner's jury, that the shops of the gunsmiths' in London should be examined, to learn whether any gun had been sold or lent on that day. But another of the jury, who happened to be a gunsmith, gave it as his opinion that such a search was impracticable, adding that he had himself lent one, and he doubted not many others had done the same. This assertion, being noticed by the foreman of the jury, led to a closer investigation of the matter, and it was ascertained that the gun in question had been lent to a certain Major Thompson, formerly of the King's army. A clue seemed to be now furnished to the eager avengers of blood, and Major Thompson not being in town, his wife was taken into custody. This immediately caused the return of the husband, who hastening to a justice of the peace, declared that he had borrowed the gun at the request of Major Strangeways, for the purpose of killing a deer.—Of course, the guilt of the murder was now brought home to the vindictive brother-in-law, and he was immediately committed to Newgate.

In the course of the examination, previous to the trial it had been found necessary to summon the unhappy widow to testify respecting the animosity which had existed between the deceased and his supposed murderer. Thus, while the wife was mourning the untimely fate of her husband, the sister was called to give evidence which must condemn to an ignominious death her only brother. Mabel was almost heart-broken, and few looked with tearless eye upon the pale visage and deep mourning dress of the stately and beautiful woman, who had been the innocent cause of this dreadful tragedy. The sight of his desolate sister softened the obdurate heart of the murderer, and the unexpected presence of Major Thompson, convinced him of the uselessness of farther concealment. He therefore, made a full confession of his crime, and was remanded to prison to await his trial.

On the 24th of February, just thirteen days after the crime was committed, the unhappy man was brought to trial, and now occurred one of the most remarkable scenes ever exhibited in a court of justice. The court was crowded to overflowing, for the respectability of the parties, the magnitude of the crime, and the singularity of the circumstances, had drawn together a throng of persons of both sexes. When Major Strangeways was brought to the bar, a murmur of pity and admiration ran through the assembly, for seldom has a nobler figure been presented to the eyes of an outraged public. Tall of stature, with a figure of the finest proportions, a countenance of melancholy beauty, and a profusion of dark curling locks, falling upon his shoulders, after the fashion of the Cavaliers of that day, it seemed scarcely credible that aught so gifted by nature should be branded with the mark of Cain. Out of compassion to the criminal, and a desire to afford him every proper chance of escape, it is the custom for the court, to take no notice of a private and voluntary confession; but to proceed in all cases, as if nothing was known beyond the evidence publicly adduced. The question therefore was put, as usual, to the prisoner: "Guilty, or Not Guilty?" Every ear was bent forward to catch his reply, but not a word broke the breathless silence. Again the question was repeated, but no reply was returned. A solemn pause now ensued, broken at last by the third and last repetition of the fearful demand. At this moment, the voice of the criminal, clear as the blast of a clarion, rang through the chamber.

"If I may be admitted to die," said he, "by the manner of death which befell my brother, I will plead."

The Lord Chief Justice, surprised by this unwonted course, gravely replied, "that if convicted, the law prescribed the manner of his death."

"Then," returned Major Strangeways, "I shall not plead, since, by refusing to do so, I can both free myself from the ignominious death of a public gibbet, and also preserve my estate for those dear friends who may survive me."

In all crimes of an atrocious nature, the laws of England have exacted a total confiscation of the personal property, and in many cases, an alienation of the real estate of the criminal, *after conviction*: but, by another ancient law, whose cruel enactment dates from the reign of Edward the Third, it is decreed that if the criminal stands mute, and refuses to plead, he must suffer the dreadful penalty therein prescribed for his contumacy; but, as *no conviction* can, in that case, take place, *no confiscation* of his estates can follow. It was to this Major Strangeways alluded in his refusal to answer the charges brought against him. He knew death to be inevitable, whether he were found guilty and suffered on the gibbet, or by an obstinate silence subjected himself to the '*peine fort et dure*.' But the last was a death so horrible, than even the judges on the bench exhorted him to shun such awful suffering, by a compliance with the requisition of the court. He was, however, not to be moved from his purpose, and his answer to his counsel, who urged him to avoid the terrible sentence of the law, was decisive.

"I will not leave my little Alice a beggar," said he. "What matters the mode of my death, or whether my bodily pangs be of longer or shorter duration? I shall be nerved to bear all by the thought that I am not a proclaimed criminal, privileged to leave only an inheritance of disgrace and poverty to my child."

After much vain expostulation the court was compelled to pronounce sentence in conformity with the law, and a fearful shudder ran through the veins of each horror-stricken listener, as it was declared that:

"The prisoner at the bar be sent *to the place from whence he came*; that he be put into a mean house, stopped from any light; and that he be laid upon his back, with his arms stretched forth with a cord, the one to one side of his prison, the other to the other side of his prison, and in like manner shall his legs be used; and that upon his body shall be laid as much iron and stone as he can bear and more; that the first day he shall have three morsels of barley-bread, and the next day he shall drink thrice of the water of the next channel to the prison door, but no spring or fountain water, and this shall be his punishment till he die."

Such was the cruel penalty inflicted upon one who refused to plead; a penalty derived from the days of early tyranny, when such a refusal deprived the feudal lord or sovereign, of the escheat or forfeiture of the criminal's estate, and was there fore rendered liable to a punishment so severe as to terrify all persons from incurring it. But with unblanching courage Major Strangeways listened to the awful sentence, and upon his return to his prison, wrote to Major Dewis, a member of parliament, who had married one of his sisters, in the following words:

"Dear Brother,—I hope these lines and pressing death will so far expiate my crime, as to procure you and my other friends forgiveness, for my conscience bears me witness I was provoked by many of my brother-in-law's unsufferable wrongs. After divers parlies, finding his inveterate spleen so implacable, as to indict and inform against me at the open bench, my flesh and blood held no longer patience, but sought to usurp the vengeful attribute which God appropriates to himself, when he would not answer me in single combat, though I offered him advantage in the length of weapon. Yet, this I will assure you, that I did not design his death, but by the discharging of a warning piece, to have only terrified his heart from prosecuting litigious suits, and thereby let him know, that he was at another man's mercy, if he continued the same.

"In a word, each man oweth a death, and I two, by this untimely fact: the one to my Maker, the other to the law,—which invokes me to pay the one more willingly, being confident that the other is cancelled by the all-seeing eye of Divine mercy and justice. These, in short, are the last words of

"Your dying brother,
George Strangeways."

"*From the Press-Yard, in Newgate, 28th of February, 1659.*"

On the last day of the month, at eleven in the morning, the Sheriffs of London, accompanied by their officers, came to the Press-yard, where, after a few minutes delay, Major Strangeways appeared. Clad in a white dress, over which was thrown a long mourning cloak,—"his attire," says the chronicle, "handsomely emblemed the condition he was then in, who, though his soul wore a sable robe of mourning for his former sins, it was now become his upper garment, and, in a few minutes, being cast off, would discover the immaculate dress of mercy which was under it."—Accompanied by a few of his friends and the Reverend Dr. Warmsley, who had ministered faithfully to him in holy things, he was guarded to the dungeon from whence he was never to return with life. Kneeling on the floor of his prison, he prayed most fervently, and expressing the sincerest penitence for his offence, he implored the prayers of all present, that he might be supported in his awful trial. Then uttering, with a loud clear voice, his confession of faith, he took a solemn leave of his friends, and prepared himself for the last scene of this dreadful tragedy.

The heart sickens at the horrible recital, and the pen drops from the hand which now indites this record of crime and cruelty. The ancient chronicler dwells with curious minuteness upon the horrors of his last moments, but the eye of humanity quails at the painful view. Whether the compassion of his executioners led them to increase the weights which were crushing out his life, is not known, but his agonising sufferings were certainly of short duration. His death ensued within ten minutes after he submitted to this punishment.

Such was the end of Major Strangeways, a man of fine talents, of gracious bearing, of a generous nature, and a most loyal and noble gentleman, but who fell a victim to his own vindictive passions. The unhappy Mabel, overwhelmed with the tragic fate of both her husband and her brother, sunk into a melancholy, from which she never recovered. At her death, she bequeathed the estate of Mosson to the orphan Alice, who, while she mourned the untimely fate of her relatives, was carefully kept in ignorance of the crime which had led to so much misfortune; and, during the course of a long life, never knew at what a fearful price her father had purchased for her the *right of inheritance*.

Note.—Whether the law which condemned criminals to be pressed to death for refusing to plead, be yet repealed, I know not,—but it certainly has fallen into disuse. By a statute of George III. every person who refused to plead in answer to a criminal charge, was proceeded against as if actually proved to be guilty, and suffered the penalty prescribed by law for the crime of which he was accused. Our laws, however, more humanely direct, that if the prisoner stand mute, the proceedings shall be carried on as if he pleaded *not guilty*—thus affording him every chance of escaping which testimony can furnish. In the legal history of England, there are numerous instances of persons who have had resolution and patience to undergo so terrible a death in order to benefit their heirs, by preventing a forfeiture of their estates, which would have been the consequence of a conviction by a verdict.—There is a memorable story of an ancestor of an ancient family in the North of England. In a fit of jealousy he killed his wife, and put to death the children who were at home, by throwing them from the battlements of his castle: and proceeding with an intent to destroy his only remaining child, an infant, nursed at a farm-house at some distance, he was intercepted by a storm of thunder and lightning. This awakened in his breast the compunctions of conscience. He desisted from his purpose, and having surrendered himself to justice, in order to secure his estates to his child, he had the resolution to die under the dreadful judgment of '*peine fort et dure*.'—Vide Blackstone, book iv. note to sec. 325.

Governor's Message.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Fellow Citizens—Among the various duties enjoined by the Constitution on the Executive Magistrate, none is more important and more frequently perplexing than that of "giving to the General Assembly information of the state of the Commonwealth, and recommending to their consideration such measures as he shall deem expedient." On this occasion, I am happily relieved from much of the anxiety and embarrassment attendant upon the discharge of this duty, by referring your attention to the annual message which I had the honor to transmit to the Legislature on the 8th day of January last. In that message, I felt it to be my imperative duty to enter into a full and elaborate exposition of my views on several deeply interesting subjects connected with the public welfare and especially on the subjects of the internal improvements of the Commonwealth, the public debt, and the reformation of the banking system. In regard to these leading questions of vital interest, and the numerous subordinate matters intimately associated and blended with them, I can add very little to the opinions I expressed, and the recommendations I made in the message to which I have just referred you. The experience of the past year has not only confirmed, but strengthened my conviction of the justice and propriety of those opinions and recommendations, the people at large, with unexampled unanimity, have approved them; and I earnestly invite your careful deliberation, as I did that of the last Legislature, upon those portions of the message to which you will find convenient access upon your journals. So far as respects the reform of the banking system, I perceive no necessity for changing or modifying, in any essential particular, the recommendations therein contained; and I now here respectfully, but earnestly, recommend the adoption of the recommendations I then made on this subject, and trust that the present Legislature will not separate, until they shall have made a searching and thorough reform of the imperfections and manifold abuses of the present system. To me it has been a subject of deep regret, that my recommendations on that subject did not meet the approbation of the last Legislature, persuaded as I am, that the most beneficial influences would have resulted from their adoption. It is not however, too late to apply the remedy still; and I again recommend, with anxious earnestness, those measures for reforming the abuses of the banking system to your early attention.

The resumption of specie payments on the part of the banks, which constituted a year ago such a formidable portion of the difficulty in the way of efficient legislation, is about to be consummated, without your active interference at all. Under the resolution passed on the 3d day of April last, those institutions are required on and after the 15th day of January inst. to pay on demand all their notes, bills, deposites, and other liabilities, in gold or silver coin, on penalty of the forfeiture of their charters, upon certain conditions set forth in said resolution. It affords me great pleasure to state, that although the day fixed for the resumption was more remote than I wished at the time, yet the period of indulgence has nearly passed away, and there is now good ground to believe that the banks of this Commonwealth will, as they are required to do, be prepared again to discharge their liabilities in specie. Should they do so, by continuing strictly to observe the law, and by fulfilling the just expectation of the public, they may regain the confidence which they have hitherto lost, and more particularly may they do this, if proper measures be adopted for the better regulation and control of their operations. One of the most immediate advantages resulting to the community, from the resumption of specie payments, will be the entire expulsion from circulation of the illegitimate brood of small notes that have been poured in upon us, from the neighboring states on all sides, in defiance of law, and of the most active endeavors to suppress them. I cannot, however, conclude this part of my subject, without recommending that no increase of our banking capital be made under any circumstances, and that effectual provision be made by law, that if any bank shall at any time hereafter, suspend specie payments, it shall be *ipso facto* a forfeiture of its charter. Nothing short of an absolute and unconditional provision of this kind, can arrest the frequent over issues by the banks, induced by the inordinate cupidity of those under whose directions they may be conducted. Let the great principle be distinctly announced, as the foundation on which our banking institutions rest, that hereafter, there are to be no more suspensions of specie payments in Pennsylvania.

The condition of the public improvements during the past year, has been attended to by the officers entrusted with their management, with untiring assiduity. They are in a much better state of repair than they have ever been since their construction, and but little delay or interruption in business has occurred. The amount of business done on the main line, it is true, has been less than last year, but it has been owing to causes in no degree connected with the management of the public improvements. I refer you to the report of the Canal Commissioners for a detailed and accurate statement of the present condition of the improvements, the sum required to complete those lines in a state of forwardness, and the amount needed for repairs on the canals and railroads now in operation, as well as the amount due for repairs heretofore done.

I feel it to be my duty again to state to the Legislature, that as soon as those portions of the unfinished lines of improvement, now almost completed, are finished, and upon which, if the work had been suspended, more would have been lost to the Commonwealth, than by hastening their completion, I think it full time for Pennsylvania to pause in her career of internal improvement, and test for a time the usefulness and value of the stupendous achievements she has already made. I have been from the beginning, the friend and advocate of the internal improvement system of this Commonwealth, and shall continue [illegible] and their immediate tributaries, but our immense public debt, and the sacrifices which the people are called upon to make in consequence of it, for the payment of the interest, and of the principal as it falls due, forcibly admonish us, so long as that system is confined to the main lines, to consult prudence and economy before we incur additional responsibilities, without a corresponding increase of means to meet them. A revival of business, and the natural augmentation of our population and resources, will, in a short period of time, enable us to realize from our improvements, many of the advantages of which they are susceptible, and, as I confidently trust, enough, and more than enough to demonstrate the wisdom of their projectors, and the soundness of the policy, which led to the enormous investment of capital in their construction. When that day arrives, let canals and railroads be constructed wherever they promise to be useful throughout the wide extent of the Commonwealth; but until it does arrive, let us husband our resources, and diminish, as much as practicable, the burthens now imposed upon the people of the State.

The amount necessary to complete the main lines and to put the improvements now in use in a thorough state of repair, you will be fully informed of by the Canal Commissioners; which amount of money I would respectfully suggest, should be immediately appropriated, so as to enable the Canal Commissioners to make proper arrangements to apply it with most advantage to the public service. Great and immediate repairs to our improvements are indispensable, if we hope to maintain the character of those improvements, and to prevent our immediate northern and southern neighbors from diverting from them a large share of the business of the West and South. The honor of Pennsylvania is too deeply involved in this measure to admit of apathy or delay. Feeling as citizens of this Commonwealth should feel on this subject, I am sure no stronger motive to action could be presented to you, than that of enlightened and manly state pride, addressing itself to you through the medium of official duty.

PUBLIC DEBT.

The present amount of the public debt is	
Permanent loans at 5 per cent.	$33,086,013 38
Do. do. 4½ per cent.	200,000 00
Temporary loans at 6 per cent.	15,000 00
	$33,301,013 38
Due United States, on account of deposite surplus revenue,	2,867,514 78
Unpaid appropriations,	612,247 33
	$36,780,775 50

Upon an examination of the debts and liabilities of the Commonwealth, on the 15th of January, 1839, and the subsequent laws passed, authorising loans and making appropriations, it will be found that nearly the whole sum borrowed since that period, has been applied to debts and liabilities then due and falling due, on account of the public works finished and in progress—to the payment of temporary and stock loans—for interest on the public debt, and for the repairs of the canals and railways of the Commonwealth.

The only sums appropriated out of the loans authorised to be made since I came into office, which were not applied to liabilities then due and growing out of contracts which existed at that time, are the following:

To the survey of a railroad from Harrisburg to Pittsburg,	$45,000 00
To stock in the Pennsylvania and Ohio canal,	30,000 00
To stock in the Franklin railroad,	100,000 00
To stock in the Monongahela Navigation Company,	100,000 00
	$275,000 00

PUBLIC PROPERTY.

Bank stock,	$2,108,700 00
Turnpike and Bridge stock,	2,030,340 00
Canal and Navigation stock,	643,200 00
Railroad stock,	335,540 00
Money due on land, estimated,	1,000,000 00
Public works, canals, railways, &c.,	[illegible],375,306 17
	$[illegible],379 [illegible]

Thus it appears that the resources of the Commonwealth are abundant, but not immediately available for the purpose of paying either the principal or the interest of the public debt.

It is proper here to remark, that it has not been the uniform practice of the Legislature, to provide sufficient revenue to meet the current demands upon the State Treasury. The various appropriations of the public treasure have exceeded the public income. Out of this state of things a custom has grown up at the Treasury, it seems, to pay the demands upon it, as they are from time to time presented, without reference to the specific appropriation of part of the monies therein to the payment of the interest upon the public debt, which falls due semi-annually on the 1st of February and 1st of August. Under this custom it has happened, that from a deficiency of other means, the monies arising from tolls, auction duties, tax on collateral inheritances, dividends on turnpike, bridge, and navigation stocks and escheats, which had been set apart by law towards the payment of the interest on public debt, have been paid out indiscriminately to meet other demands upon the Treasury. There will, therefore, be a deficiency in the fund for the payment of interest on the public debt, upon the 1st of February next, of perhaps $800,000. This, as well as every other subject relating to the revenue, belongs so exclusively to the legislative branch of the government, that no recommendation of the Executive can be required, to bespeak for it the necessity for some special legislation in relation to its future disbursement.

It is computed that the tax which will be rendered available under the act of the 11th June, 1840, entitled "An act to create additional revenue to be applied towards the payment of interest, and the extinguishment of the debt of the Commonwealth," will amount to about $600,000. The sum which will be raised under this act, together with the other resources of the Commonwealth, will most probably liquidate the interest account, without further resort to loans for that purpose. This act is to continue in force five years, and provides such a rule for the assessment of taxes, as to fall with gentle weight on those who are little able to bear any addition to their expenses. The articles taxed are those purely of luxury, such as gold watches, pleasure carriages, household furniture exceeding in value three hundred dollars, together with bonds, bills, and notes of solvent obligors, bank stock or stock of other corporations, yielding dividends of at least one per cent., salaries of public officers, and real estate. Although this act undoubtedly operates with considerable hardship upon those who fall within reach of its provisions, still they are comparatively subjected to very little inconvenience, for in most instances they do not belong to the poorer classes, on whom taxation usually falls with the most peculiar severity.

To impose taxes on any class of our fellow citizens is not very agreeable, nor a very popular task; but when as in this case, the honor, and the fidelity of Pennsylvania must be sacrificed, if a tax of this kind be endured, there are few, very few men in the Commonwealth, worthy to be ranked among her free, intelligent and upright citizens, who will shrink from their share of the burthen. When, too, it is known that those who recommended, and who sanctioned the bill imposing the tax, are no more responsible for the necessity that compelled a resort to it, than any of those who are to pay it, the folly and injustice of those who would condemn are rendered still more conspicuous. I found the debt upon which this interest was to be paid in existence, when I assumed the functions of the Executive, and found nothing to pay it with. The Treasury was exhausted, and no means left to meet this responsibility but further loans, a sale of the improvements, or taxation. The first two were impracticable, and I was driven by stern necessity to the adoption of the latter alternative. I saw but one path before me open to pursuit, and that was the path of duty. I recommended taxation; that recommendation was adopted by the Legislature, and it is a source of proud gratification to me, when I consider that the people of Pennsylvania, almost to a man, so far as I have been informed, with a firmness and patriotism worthy of themselves, have yielded to this necessity without murmur or repining. I feel fully convinced, that at the expiration of the five years at farthest, with a reasonable degree of prudence, and with strict economy in the management of our affairs, the income of our improvements will render a renewal of this law wholly unnecessary.

If any difference of opinion exists as to the necessity of this tax, let these questions be answered by those objecting. Does not Pennsylvania owe this debt? Is she not morally and legally bound to pay it and its interest as it falls due? Can they point out any other mode by which this can be done?

You, however, have come directly from the people, and are supposed best to know their opinions on this as well as all other subjects; and if you differ in opinion with me on this important subject, and think the tax ought not to have been laid, it is your duty to repeal the law instantly. No part of the tax has yet been collected. Seeing no other mode of extricating the Commonwealth from the difficulties in which I found it, my views and opinions remain unchanged. Yet if the immediate representatives of the people think proper to repeal the law, and can substitute any other mode less objectionable, which will promptly meet the exigency, be it so, the responsibility rests with them.

I can never consent, by word or deed, to countenance the idea that the faith of the State can be violated by a failure to meet her engagements. If there be any in our country who would be willing, if they were able, to abrogate the contracts of the Commonwealth, and be faithless to her creditors, let their doctrine be distinctly avowed, and the issue fairly made up before the people: the intelligence and integrity of our citizens would speedily convince the world that they feel the necessity in a republican government of maintaining unsullied, public faith and national honor.

The deficiency in the funds set apart for the payment of the interest on the public debt, falling due on the 1st of February next, must be promptly provided for. By the act of the 11th June last, the Governor is authorised to procure it on loan, and for that purpose proposals have been invited: whether the money can be procured I know not, and in case it cannot, I see no other mode left to avoid the dishonor of the State credit, but the sale of a sufficient amount of the stock owned by the State, in one or the other, or all of the banks in which she is interested. The State owns the following amount of stock in each of the banks named, viz: Bank of Pennsylvania 3750 shares, Philadelphia Bank 3233 shares: Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, 1700 shares. The stock would most probably command a ready sale, and I do most sincerely hope that not a day will be lost, before this possible blot upon the faith and honor of the State, is effectually guarded against by the prompt action of the Legislature.

In my last annual message, the question was distinctly presented to the Legislature, whether the works then in progress, should be prosecuted to immediate completion or not, and the question was by them determined in the affirmative and the sum of $500,000 appropriated to each of what has usually been denominated the main lines; and the works being so far progressed in, as to warrant the expectation of their being completed in another year, all will now concur in the opinion, I presume, that provision should be immediately made for the completion of the unfinished works as soon as possible.

A judicious and immediate appropriation promptly made in anticipation of the usual appropriation bill, specifically for the works under contract—for the completion of the reservoirs, at each end of the Portage Railroad—and for ordinary repairs, is imperiously called for, and will enable the contractors to complete the whole, and have them ready for use by the opening of the navigation in the spring of 1842. The vast importance of the immediate completion of the main lines, as well to the citizens immediately interested in them, as to the fiscal interests of the Commonwealth, cannot be too strongly pressed upon your attention. They will complete a communication between the great lakes, and our commercial metropolis. They will also, by a proper arrangement with the authorities of New York, connect our improvements with those of that great Commonwealth, thus affording an opportunity of exchanging the products of the two states, and strengthening the bonds of our national union. They will also add largely to the revenue on the works now in use.

Whatever differences of opinion may have existed as to the policy of commencing the Erie Extension and North Branch Canals, there ought to be none now as to their speedy completion. They are nearly finished—a comparatively small sum is necessary to complete them, and the policy of a continued and protracted delay in completing works, which the state is pledged to accomplish, until the first work done upon them has become useless from decay, has proved disastrous and ruinous on many occasions.

The course heretofore usual of neglecting to appropriate a sufficient sum for repairs, and that early in the session, has been seriously detrimental to the interests of the Commonwealth. At the last session, the Commissioners stated that the lowest estimate for repairs required $700,000, and the Legislature appropriated $500,000, a great portion of which was absorbed by debts then due. The result has shown that the Commissioners were right. The fund has long since been exhausted. The necessary repairs have not been completed. Those who have been engaged at them are unpaid, and the Supervisors are without funds to lay in the necessary materials for repairs. The repairs on the lines of Canals in use should ordinarily be made in winter, when they would not interrupt the use of the Canals, and it has usually happened that before the arrival of winter, the officers have no means at their command, and no appropriation bill is passed until late in the session. The whole system of repairs, in consequence of the uncertainty of the time of paying the workmen, and those who furnish materials, cost the Commonwealth much more than it would do, were the means of payment ample, certain and promptly applied.

The Beaver division of the Pennsylvania Canal is already connected with the public improvements of Ohio by the Pennsylvania and Ohio canal, a work which has been completed by individual enterprise, aided by public appropriations from both States, and bids fair to be a valuable tributary to our public improvements, and a profitable investment for the stockholders. It has been accomplished at a less cost than any other work of the kind which I have visited, and is a monument of the wisdom of its projectors, and of the skill, prudence, and economy of those charged with its construction.

I respectfully recommend to the Legislature, the enactment of a law authorising the Canal Commissioners to treat with the authorities of the state of New York, for such a connection of our internal improvements with theirs, as will best promote the interests of the two Commonwealths. The law should limit the terms and conditions, and define the power and authority of the Commissioners in such manner as on due consideration shall be deemed proper.

The interest of the Commonwealth would also be advanced by entrusting the same board with the power of selling, or leasing, water power created by our internal improvements. There are at many points, and in very advantageous situations, surplus quantities of water, which could be profitably applied to various branches of manufacture without injury to the due supply of our canals. The tolls on our public improvements would be increased thereby, and a considerable sum realized from such sale or lease.

By an act of the 7th April, 1835, a guaranty was made on the part of the State, for the payment of an interest of five per cent. for 25 years on $200,000 of the capital stock of the Bald Eagle and Spring Creek Navigation Company; and by a subsequent act the State has since subscribed $25,000 to the stock of the company. The whole of the work is completed and in active operation, except the last six miles, on which about one-third of the excavation and embankment is made, two locks completed and another nearly completed. A comparatively trifling sum would finish this work, but the funds of the company are exhausted, and the Commonwealth is annually called upon for the amount of her guaranty, and her subscription is wholly unproductive. It is a very valuable tributary to the State Canal, terminating in one of the richest mineral regions in this or perhaps any other country. Every article coming out of it pays a toll on our State Canal for 150 miles to Columbia. I, therefore, submit to the better judgment of the Legislature, whether sound economy does not dictate the farther subscription of a sum sufficient to finish it; believing that its productiveness will then be amply sufficient to relieve the Commonwealth from any further payment of her guaranty.

There are at present many public improvements in a course of construction in our state by means of private companies, most of which I cannot but think are calculated to benefit Pennsylvania in a very high degree. Among the latter I may particularise the Williamsport and Elmira railroad, as tending with certainty to produce this result. This road will connect the Grand Erie Canal of New York by the Seneca Lake, with the West Branch Canal at Williamsport; and also intersect, at Elmira, the great Southern railroad now being constructed from the Hudson river to Lake Erie at Dunkirk.—The advantage likely to result to ourselves, from the construction of this road, will be, that the great amount of tonnage and travel which now annually finds its way from the Lakes through the State of New York to the Atlantic, will thus be brought directly through our own public improvements to Philadelphia, the distance from Elmira to the latter city, by this route, being 71 miles shorter than from Elmira to the city of New York by any contemplated improvement in that State. Other improvements of a similar character, and perhaps of equal importance, might be noticed.

Every man is presumed to be present in the Legislature by his representative, and to know what public laws are enacted, and is therefore held to be bound by them from the time of their enactment.—This notice, however, is but a constructive one. I would respectfully suggest, whether some provision for the immediate publication of all laws of a public nature is not necessary, to give to the people actual notice of provisions by which they may be seriously affected.

The Report of the Superintendent of the Public Schools, which will shortly be laid before you, will show the progress which the cause of education is making in public opinion, and the state and condition of the Colleges, Academies and Schools, throughout the Commonwealth.

Though the active operations of the Geological Survey are not yet entirely completed, a much greater extent of country has been minutely explored during the past season, than in any former one. The State Geologist, and his corps, were laboriously occupied in the field, their researches extending into various districts, both east and west of the Allegheny mountains. The insight acquired during the progress of the survey, into the more minute features of our Geology, and the true position of our various mineral deposits, has served greatly to increase the accuracy and value of the large body of facts now collected. Throughout several extensive sections of the State, where hitherto, no accurate clue had been discovered by which particular beds of those useful substances, iron ore, coal, marble, and limestone could be traced, much of the obscurity has been removed. Several districts, however, of greater or less extent, yet remain to be explored. Though some of these have been already faithfully examined, one year more will be necessary for unravelling the intricacies of their structure, and enabling the Geologist to arrive at a satisfactory knowledge of their resources. For this purpose an appropriation will become necessary. The amount, however, will be less than the sum hitherto annually expended. The Topographical Maps now in a course of construction, are essential as a basis for the Geological map called for by the law. In the chemical department of the survey, an extensive series of ores, coals, cement, fluxes, &c., have been analyzed, resulting in a species of knowledge now becoming every day more important to the growing, manufacturing, and mining interests of Pennsylvania.

It is an undoubted fact, that the few last years have been a period of pecuniary embarrassment in the business community. It has been consoling, however, to reflect, that during a portion of that time, our husbandmen have been reaping a full reward for their labor in abundant crops, for which, until recently, they have found ready markets, at fair prices. They had not generally been affected with that mad spirit of speculation, which at one time seemed to have seized so large a part of other portions of our citizens, and induced them to engage in almost every visionary scheme in their "haste to get rich."

The causes of this embarrassment have been variously explained, as suited the views of those who undertook the task. My own views upon this subject have been fully and freely expressed in my communications to the preceding Legislatures.—No one, however, can doubt, that, when our country is importing large amounts of the luxuries and superfluities of life from foreign countries, and not exporting a sufficiency of our own products to pay for them, there must be a constant drain of the precious metals, and hence a scarcity of money to supply the wants of our community at home. A retrenchment among our citizens, of whom plain republican simplicity has ever been a distinguished characteristic, in the purchase and use of articles of mere luxury, would greatly tend to lessen this cause of pecuniary embarrassment.

The consequences of the embarrassment in our mercantile and manufacturing operations, are now beginning to be felt, also, by our farmers, in the more recent reduction of the prices of their products, although the fact communicated by the Secretary of the Treasury, in his late report, is cheering, that during the last year the exports from this country have exceeded the imports by nearly twenty-seven millions of dollars. This is certainly encouraging, especially when we reflect, that in prior years the reverse was the fact; and that without going back further, in the year 1836, the excess of imports exceeded the exports upwards of sixty-one millions of dollars; in 1837 twenty-three and a half millions of dollars; in 1838, five millions of dollars, and in 1839, forty-one millions of dollars; and that in 1837, the import of the single article of silk, a mere luxury, which our own country is as capable of producing as any other, amounted to twenty-three millions of dollars, while our exports of flour, during the same year, was but about seven millions of dollars. It is to be hoped, and the increased confidence growing out of the resumption of specie payments about to take place, warrants the conclusion, that business will resume its accustomed channels, and taking lessons of prudence from the past, our citizens will not again be tempted into those wild excesses which have well nigh led on to bankruptcy and ruin, and the prostration of public and private credit and confidence.

Our Commonwealth possesses a fertile soil, and unbounded agricultural and mineral wealth. We have within ourselves almost all the necessaries, and many of the luxuries of life. With the increase of intelligence and means, we find our farmers augmenting the products of their soil, improving their stocks of domestic animals, and adding to the neatness of their household establishments. No one can pass through our Commonwealth, without being struck with the air of substantial comfort and increasing prosperity, which pervades the agricultural districts of the State.

The variety and extent of our water power give facilities to the manufacture of our grain into bread stuff, and for every other branch of manufacture, either needed for the supply of our citizens, or for the employment of their capital.

Had Pennsylvania already reached the full development of her resources, with her present pecuniary responsibilities weighing her down, we might well contemplate our situation with trembling solicitude. But this is not the case. Throughout the whole extent of her ample territory, there is scarcely a square mile which does not abound in some or all of the great staples of her mineral wealth. Anthracite and bituminous coal, iron, marble and limestone, have been scattered by nature with a most profuse hand, and have been hitherto worked barely enough to prove with what prodigality they have been lavished upon us. The coalfield of our Commonwealth embraces more than one fifth of its area, and more than three times as much as belongs to entire Europe.

Connected with the coal, which abounds in so large a portion of the Commonwealth, we have large supplies of iron ore, almost in immediate contact with it. In addition thereto, we have, within convenient distance, almost all the other varieties of iron ore found in any part of the world. The adaptation of anthracite coal, to the smelting of iron ore, has been followed by its successful and profitable application in the further stages of the manufacture of the metal, and that the same results will speedily follow from the application of bituminous coal, may be looked for with almost absolute certainty.

While the iron manufactured with charcoal, will always be wanted for the finer purposes, and the demand for it, increased by the natural increase of the population of the country, that manufactured from mineral coal, will be employed in the construction of railroads, and for innumerable other purposes.

This discovery must stand as a distinguished era in the annals of our commonwealth. It cannot fail to add millions of dollars to her active and available capital, and will ere long transfer to our own citizens most, if not all, of the large sums that are now annually sent abroad for railroad iron, and other iron-manufactured articles. The manufacture of these domestic and valuable commodities will not only result in enriching Pennsylvania, but will cut off a large item in the imports of this country, tend to emancipate us from European dependence, enable our sister states to complete their railroads at a cheaper and better rate, and strengthen the National Union, by the strongest of all ties, that of mutual interest.

Nor is there in Pennsylvania a single class of citizens who will not share directly in the advantages. The owners of coal and iron deposits, and those who engage in the manufacture and sale of these productions, will derive the first benefit; but the farmer, the mechanic, the merchant, and every other citizen, will feel immediately the salutary impulse which will be communicated to his own peculiar business. The value of our canals and railroads must be greatly enhanced, as well as that of all other species of property. With the cheap and ready means which they will afford for the transportation of our various products and manufactures, there can be no doubt that the trade and business of the State must extend and increase with unexampled rapidity, and by prudence and good management be perpetuated.

In this gradual and certain development of our resources, may be found abundant means to liquidate our public debt, and to discharge every other liability, that can justly be cast upon the State. I confess it affords me peculiar gratification to advert to this topic, for it shows most satisfactorily, that though this Commonwealth has been somewhat in advance of the time in extending her improvement system so widely as she has done, the people notwithstanding are destined at no remote period to realize, most amply, all the benefits it was ever expected to produce. The increase of our manufactures will necessarily tend to afford additional sources of employment for the laborer, and furnish increased security against all improper combinations for the reduction of wages.

If any just cause of apprehension has existed, from the attempts in large manufacturing establishments to keep their operatives in subserviency in matters of opinion and the exercise of political rights, let the evil be corrected under adequate penalties. Let the rearing up of children in factories without education be prohibited, and the light of learning and science being diffused, as well among the operatives as their richer employers, the danger of this influence will be counteracted by shaking off the shackles of ignorance and undue dependence either upon the information or the will of others. Then, instead of having a class of human beings in a state of vassalage, we would rear up freemen capable of thought and reflection, and of putting a proper estimate on that spirit of independence which influenced our forefathers in achieving our freedom, and which ought ever to pervade the bosoms of their descendants to the latest generation.

Performing, as Pennsylvania has always done in an exemplary manner, her duties as a member of the great Federal Union, of which she has not inaptly been denominated the "Key-Stone," we must never forget the duties which we, as her immediate functionaries, owe to her own interest, and the necessity of advancing and sustaining them as far as can be done, without interfering with her duties to the General Government.

On the part of the Legislature, nothing is wanted but a careful supervision of her various interests, to place this Commonwealth on a firm basis of pecuniary independence. Whatever course other states may think proper to pursue, let it be the patriotic duty of Pennsylvania to sustain and cherish every effort to develope her resources, and to advance her glory and renown. Vindicate her character for integrity—fulfil all her engagements faithfully—husband her resources with economy, but not with a false and mistaken spirit of parsimonious illiberality—and the fair fame of Pennsylvania will stand before the world without spot or blemish to tarnish it. To maintain this fame unsullied, should be the first and most unyielding duty of every citizen honored with any station, in which he becomes its official guardian. I should deem myself unworthy of the office, with which the people have clothed me, if I proved recreant to this high trust.

By a judicious system of laws, corresponding with the habits and wants of our people, fostering and encouraging enterprise and industry, and enabling our citizens to reap the full reward of their labor and perseverance, we shall fulfil the expectations of our constituents, and be the means, under Divine Providence, of perpetuating the blessings, which have been so signally showered upon us by the Author of all Good.

The experience of many years fortifies me in the belief, that our greatest error in legislation, is that we legislate too much. Our Legislatures have been holding one extra session after another, and that, too, in times of profound peace, and when the calls of patriotism are imperiously made on every public functionary to diminish, as far as in him lies, the pecuniary burthen under which the State has been laboring. The consequence has been, an unparalleled increase in the legislative expenses over all other departments of the government. I can recommend no more certain and effectual retrenchment in this matter, than short sessions; still let the conduct of every department of the government be thoroughly scrutinized, and let no important interest of the people be neglected.

The baneful practice of converting the halls of legislation into an arena for the display of political gladiators, which has too long characterized the halls of our national legislature, is a lamentable departure from the course pursued by the band of patriots who composed the "first Congress," and whose example, I hope, for the honor of our common country, has not yet been wholly forgotten by their successors. The pernicious tendency of this practice of the national legislature, will not, I trust, be extended to the legislatures of their respective states; and I am sure, I need scarcely add, I have no apprehensions of its reaching the legislature of this Commonwealth. No public functionary who would yield to its influence need expect to retain the confidence and respect of the people of Pennsylvania.

In conclusion, I shall beg leave to refer you to the views on several subjects contained in my last annual message. That message being the first which I had the honor to communicate at the commencement of a session of the Legislature, I went more into detail on the various topics discussed in it, than I supposed would be again necessary, with a view to expression of opinion on them, as well for that occasion, as for future reference. I therefore refer you to it for my recommendations on the subject of reform of the Banking System, &c.—the importance of connecting and completing at the earliest day practicable, the disconnected part of our disjointed and unfinished system of Internal Improvements—the making of prompt and ample provision for keeping the public improvements in repair—the necessity of preserving unimpaired, the credit of the Commonwealth, and promptly meeting all her pecuniary engagements—the necessary care and caution to be exercised in creating, renewing, and supervising corporations—the subject of education, and as connected with it, that of procuring competent teachers and school books—the subject of the increase of writs of error and appeals in the Supreme Court, and reporting the decisions of that court—the militia system, the encouragement of volunteers, and the reduction of militia trainings to one day in the year—the evasion of the laws relative to collateral inheritance tax—and the revision of the laws relative to the selecting and drawing of jurors.

It will afford me great pleasure to co-operate with the Legislature, in these, and all other measures calculated to promote the common good of our beloved Commonwealth. DAVID R. PORTER.
Executive Chamber, Jan 6, 1841.

McLeod's Case.

The difficulty, arising from the burning of the Caroline has never yet been adjusted between our government and that of England. Much attention has, however, been bestowed upon this subject of late by Mr. Forsyth, and quite an extensive correspondence has been carried on between him and Mr. Fox, the English minister.

On Monday, the President transmitted to Congress some further correspondence which has passed between Mr. Fox and Mr. Forsyth, in relation to the case of McLeod, the individual arrested within our boundaries, as a participator in this outrage. As his case is assuming a high degree of importance, we furnish our readers with the substance of their letters. The British minister acknowledges the receipt of Mr. Forsyth's reply to his former letter, acquainting him with the fact that the President has not prepared to comply with the demand for McLeod's liberation, and expresses his regret that such is the President's decision, as he cannot but foresee very grave and serious consequences that must ensue, if in addition to the imprisonment any further harm should be done McLeod in the course of what he calls this extraordinary proceeding. He says he has forwarded to England the correspondence that has taken place, and awaits further orders from his government. He expresses his surprise at the expressions used by Mr. Forsyth in speaking of the attack on the Caroline. Says the people of the United States were imposed upon by partial and exaggerated statements of it, which accurate information of the facts would have effaced, that the act was one of self defence, and justified by the same motives and principles which, upon similar and well known occasions, have governed the conduct of illustrious officers of the United States.—The Caroline, he says, was engaged in a piratical act against her Majesty's people, that though she was destroyed within the nominal territory of New York, yet the authority of that State had been deprived of its proper authority over that portion of its territory by overbearing piratical violence. He concludes with a solemn protest against bestowing the appellation of outrage and murder to that act.

The reply of Mr. Forsyth to the above is very brief, stating that full evidence of that outrage had been presented to her Majesty's Government, with a demand for redress, and he declines discussing its merits. He takes leave of the subject with the remark that Mr. Fox would hardly have hazarded the opinion so strongly expressed by him on the facts and principles involved in the demand for reparation on her Majesty's Government by the United States, had he been possessed of the carefully collected testimony which has been presented to the British Government in support of that demand.

The River.

The ice in the Delaware, opposite the city and down to the bay, is entirely broken up. Vessels, it is thought, will now attempt a passage without the aid of steam.

Saturday Evening Post.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1841.

☞ REMOVAL.—The Office of the Saturday Evening Post has been removed to the South West Corner of Chesnut and Third Street. The situation is in every respect superior to that of the old stand. We shall be happy to see the good-humored countenances of our subscribers at any time.

FAIR OFFERS.

As we intend to keep the front rank, in both periodical literature and periodical embellishments, we offer the following liberal proposals for 1841. Those who wish to commence the year with us, should let us know at once.

For $5 in ADVANCE free of Postage, we will forward the Saturday Evening Post THREE YEARS to one subscriber, or to THREE SUBSCRIBERS, for one year.

For $6 we will forward TWO copies of the Post and ONE copy of Graham's Magazine, a three dollar monthly periodical, ENTIRELY ORIGINAL in its literature, and splendidly embellished with original MEZZOTINTO ENGRAVING'S on steel, and colored FASHION'S MONTHLY.

For $7 we will forward TWO copies of the Post and TWO copies of the Magazine.

For $10 cash, current money, we will send THREE copies of the Post and THREE of the Magazine to any part of the United States, or Canadas.

$10 will procure FIVE COPIES of Graham's Magazine, separately from the paper. Or SEVEN COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post.

SINGLE COPIES of the Magazine $3 in advance, of the Post, $2 in advance, or $3 at the end of the year.

To entitle any subscriber to the benefit of these offers, ALL ARREARAGES MUST BE FIRST PAID, and these terms are allowed to NONE, unless they deal directly with the office by mail, or otherwise on the CASH system.

☞ The safest way for subscribers at a distance to send their subscription is to enclose it in a letter, get the nearest Post Master to frank it, and send it in UNCLE SAM'S mail bag, AT OUR RISK. Try it, as we scarcely miss a letter in a year at this office, and if we do we suffer the loss, and the works are invariably forwarded.

A Bankrupt Law.

The necessity of a general Bankrupt law has, for some time, been admitted by all parties, and the principal, if not sole point of difference, between them now, is, whether the benefit of such a law should be extended to corporations or not. As this dispute is intimately connected with the fundamental doctrines of the Whigs and their opponents, we shall avoid giving any opinion on the subject, leaving it to the unbiassed determinations of our readers.

A bankrupt law, of some kind, every one must admit to be expedient. In the convulsions which overtake a commercial people, men of the most incorruptible integrity are often reduced to bankruptcy, and by the present laws, relative to insolvency, they are but feebly protected from the tyranny of relentless creditors. This arises as well from the nature, as from the diversity of such laws. A discharge under an insolvent law, only protects the *person* of the debtor from arrest, leaving his often-acquired property liable to an execution—thus preventing him from entering into business again, unless, under the seven years act, or the illusory name of "agent." Nor is this all. Every State has its peculiar code of insolvent laws, differing materially in details, and even often in spirit. The person of an insolvent, discharged in one State, is not protected in a neighboring one, unless the like courtesy is returned by the courts where he was first discharged. As this does not always happen, a merchant is liable, in many places, to arrest, even though a competent tribunal has declared him to be an honest, but unfortunate insolvent. Amid the conflicting laws, the unhappy debtor is tossed vainly to and fro, persecuted by the relentless, slandered by the selfish, and too often condemned to a life of poverty, unless he will consent to dissimulate by transacting business under another's name. We look upon the present system of insolvent laws, as too often a bounty upon villainy, holding out every inducement to fraud, and crushing an honest man's efforts to redeem his fortune. How often have men, arrested in a strange city, and shut out from the benefit of its insolvent laws because not citizens of the State, been condemned to linger on a miserable existence amid the oppressions of a debtor's apartment, or the horrors of a Richmond jail.

A bankrupt law, however, exonerates the debtor from all future liability both as to the person and as to the property. As its benefits are more extended, there should be more strictness in granting them. Courts therefore, are far more rigid in their scrutiny before allowing a bankrupt's, than an insolvent's, discharge. The most careful examination is made of the applicant's circumstances, estate, and conduct before he is admitted to the benefits of bankruptcy. With the certainty of detection ceases half the temptation to crime. Consequently, the history of the English bankrupt law presents fewer instances of fraud than that of any insolvent law on record.

It has been objected to a bankrupt law, that it induces carelessness in business and fosters a spirit of speculation. The former objection is too visionary to be called an argument, and we shall therefore pass it by in silence; but that a bankrupt law is, in certain cases, liable to be abused, and even made to shelter recklessness in trade, not to say villainy, is only saying that bad men avail themselves of everything they can, to perpetrate their designs and then escape punishment. The laws relative to insolvency, those governing assignments voluntarily or involuntarily, and in short the whole system of commercial policy are liable to the same objection. But shall we oppose an amelioration of the law, because that reform may be occasionally perverted? Shall a hundred innocent men suffer rather than one guilty one escape? Such is neither the language of reason, of humanity, nor of religion.

Besides there is a way to guard against this, if not completely, at least with sufficient certainty. Let the commissioners of the bankrupt's estate, examine rigidly his conduct, and if they find he has speculated, or traded out of the regular course of his business, let them, as is done in England, refuse him his discharge. As this subject is one of great importance, we may recur to it again.

Message of the Governor of New York.

The message of Gov. Seward to the Legislature of New York fills some eight or ten columns of the large dailies. The finances of the State of which we make an abstract, sets down the gross revenue from all the canals in the State during the last fiscal year, including water rents, at $1,606,827; nett revenue $1,020,815. The expenditures for the enlargement of the Erie Canal prior to the 1st Jan. 1840, were $4,669,661. Expended since or to be expended previous to 1st March proximo $2,869,171. Total thus far $7,538,832. The whole cost of the enlargement is now estimated at $23,112,766. The present debt of the State is $15,064,746. Amount of Bank Safety Fund after applying $262,833 toward the redemption of the bills of the City Bank of Buffalo, is $556,486. Excess of earnings in Sing Sing and Auburn Prisons over expenditures for the year, is in the former $6,844—in the latter $6,917.

Forty-five miles of the New York and Erie Railroad, viz. from Goshen to the Hudson will be in operation in the course of the present month.

The Governor rather hints than recommends the payment of the 4th instalment contemplated by the Distribution bill of Congress.

New Publications.

The American Journal of the Medical Sciences—*edited by Isaac Hays, M. D.—Lea & Blanchard.*—This Excellent Medical quarterly, which not only rivals, but outstrips, the foreign works of like character, comes forth, with the new year, in an improved dress, increased in size, and more valuable than ever. The contents are too varied for enumeration, but we notice among them, an excellent essay on the treatment of club-feet, with appropriate illustrations. There is also an able review of "Terry on Pulmonary and Rheumatic diseases," together with numerous articles of minor size and importance. Altogether the work bids fair for the new series. No physician should be without this journal. The price is but five dollars a year; and the value is beyond calculation.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

From Buenos Ayres and Monte Video.

Montevideo, Oct. 19, 1840.

Business here is at a stand, waiting events in Buenos Ayres. Baron Mackaw, the new French Admiral, went up some days since. We hear that he has had a conference with Arana, Rosas's minister, which lasted four hours. Nothing is known; it is however the general impression that the affair will come to blows. The French have a strong force in front of Buenos Ayres. They have also a good many large vessels here. Three of their light draught brigs are fitting mortars. I think the French will land and take the city.

Official accounts reached here a few days since from Lavalle. He had completely defeated Lopez of Santa Fe, and taken possession of the Province. He would again shortly take up his march for Buenos Ayres. There can be no doubt but that he will "use up" the monster. The assassinations, executions, robberies, and insults committed and committing in Buenos Ayres by order of Rosas, are truly horrible and revolting to humanity. So many as 15 have been assassinated, by having their throats cut and being shot, in Rosas's encampment, *in one day*. Many of the wealthiest, as well as most respectable people, have been murdered by a gang of wretches called *Masherceros*, composed of the scum of Buenos Ayres, and who are infinitely inferior to the Jacobins, so called, during the reign of terror in France. You can form no idea of the present state of Buenos Ayres. All that can get away are leaving. I understand that the natives of Buenos Ayres are now refused passports. Rosas has passed a decree confiscating all the property of the Unitarians. You can have but a faint idea of the monster, and of the crimes that he is committing. There are now 45 millions of paper in circulation. Dollars are thirty for one. Exchange on England 1⅛a1¼d.—All this misery has been brought on the country by the wickedness, as well as caprices of this sanguinary monster, united with the desire of revenging himself upon the Unitarian party, which you well know, compose the respectability, wealth, and talent of the country. I think it is Rosas's intention to govern Buenos Ayres in the same way that Francia governs Paraguary. To effect this, it is necessary for him to murder and put out of the way all the decent people in the country; for so Francia managed. A great number of houses have been entered by the Masherceros, and the contents robbed and carried away, or broken up; that is the furniture. The women have been beaten, and had their hair cut off by these *hell hounds*, and in several instances have been obliged to secrete themselves in the house of foreigners, abandoning their homes. All that I can say is but a faint picture of the reality. All civilized governments should withdraw their representatives. The Brazilian Minister, as also the Sardinian, have withdrawn. The latter had a pistol presented to his breast, and was taken to the cuartel, and after being insulted, was liberated.

This place is full of people. It is estimated there are all of 12,000 from Buenos Ayres, mostly emigrants. The whole population, including the city and suburbs, is computed at 45,000.

October 22d.—The Packet not yet in from Buenos Ayres. We are all anxious for her to arrive. It is now fifteen days since we have heard any thing from above. The vessels are pouring in from every quarter. There are now upwards of 200 square riggers in port.

October 27th.—Two French Steamers have come down with 400 Frenchmen. Negociations were still going on. It is the general opinion that the Admiral is only *temporising* to give time for the French subjects to get away. How can he treat with such a monster? A French subject by the name of Varangot has had his throat cut. The murders, robberies, and in many *instances violation of women*, was going on.

Lavalle is advancing toward Buenos Ayres with 7 or 8000 determined men, composed *of the flower of the country*. I think the question will be settled in 30 or 40 days. Rosas must fall—he knows his time is at hand. Many old Spaniards have been murdered and robbed of their all. Others after being robbed, have escaped with their lives, by secreting themselves. The Government paper contains notices of the property of Unitarians to be sold at Auction. It is really horrible.

Failure of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore.

The commercial world, during the past week, has been thrown into some agitation by the publication of the following card at Baltimore.

The President and Directors of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore announce to the public, that the course this day successfully adopted by the Mechanics' Bank of this city, to discredit the issue of this institution, has compelled them to decide upon placing its affairs in a state of liquidation. The Board have determined to resort to this course that they may be enabled to do equal justice to all the creditors of the Bank. Meanwhile the President and Directors pledge themselves individually to the truth of their belief that the assets of the Bank are amply adequate to the early redemption of every outstanding obligation. By order of the Board,

JAS. HOWARD, Pres't.

January 1st, 1841.

The act of the Mechanics' Bank complained of, was drawing a check for $5000, payment of which was demanded in other notes than those of the Franklin—this the latter refused, as is fair to presume from inability, or because of the belief that this demand of the Mechanics' Bank would be followed up by that institution as often as the Franklin should owe them a balance, and that the Franklin Bank, being weak, could not withstand such demonstrations. But whatever might be the reason sufficed the Franklin did not pay the check, and therefore the Mechanics' refused to receive more of its paper. The notes of the Franklin have since been sold to brokers at 30 per cent discount.

The capital of the Franklin Bank was $627,615, and we cannot suppose that it has made bad debts enough to absorb all that amount. The better opinion seems to be that the note holders and depositors are safe, whatever may be the fate of the stockholders. We know nothing of the assets of the Bank, or what they are composed of, though there are various rumors afloat. It has long been known that the Bank had lost largely, (say over 50,000) by the failure of Steinberger, the great beef speculator, and by loans made on the hypothecation of Susquehanna railroad. There are also reports of large indebtedness by individuals, and to one in particular, to a large amount, which is said, however, to be amply secured by mortgages on real and other estate.

The Franklin Bank was one of the "pet banks."

Newspapers in Austria.

There 81 journals published in the Austrian Empire; of these 36 are political periodicals, and are written, 16 in German, 11 in Italian, 5 in Hungarian, 1 in Bohemian, 1 in Illyrian, and 1 in Wallachian language. Of the nonpolitical periodicals, 45 are in German, 38 in Italian, 4 in Bohemian, 3 in Hungarian, 1 in Latin, 1 in French, and 1 in the Servian language.

Treasury Notes.

Treasury Department, Jan. 1841.

Amount of Treasury Notes issued under the acts of Congress of 12th October, 1837, 21st May, 1838, and 2d March, 1839.		$19,567,986 22
Of that amount there have been redeemed		19,349,040 14
Leaving outstanding		$218,946 08
Amount issued under act, 31st March, 1840,	$5,589,547 51	
Of that issued there has been redeemed,	1,112,631 67	
Leaving outstanding of that issue		4,476,945 84
		$4,694,991 92
Estimated to have been received by public officers, and not returned to the Treasury, of all issues, about		42,000 00
Leaving an amount outstanding estimated at		$4,652,991 92

LEVY WOODBURY,
Secretary of the Treasury.

A New Steam-Ship.

The new steam-ship Mississippi, now being built at our Navy Yard, it is thought will be ready for launching in April. Her length is about the same as that of the Pennsylvania, and her breadth is forty feet. More than two hundred persons are at work in the different departments appertaining to the hull, machinery, &c. The work is necessarily delayed a little in waiting for the engines. The *bed-plates* are to be laid before the vessel is launched, and the engines must be nearly or entirely completed before the *bed-plates* can be spared from the engine manufactory. The heavy work of the vessel is almost finished; but the lighter parts not being added, it appears yet rough and farther from completion than it is. The decks are laid, the coppering is begun, and the caulking carried up about half way. The upper or spar deck is clear through its whole length of about 225 feet. The magazines below the middle deck are partitioned off by strong bolted iron plates, and a good many dark dungeon like places are already made in this castle of the waters.

New Church.

A neat and elegant building has lately been erected on Schuylkill Seventh street, south of Chesnut, by the Ninth Presbyterian Congregation. The basement contains convenient rooms for Sabbath Schools, Lectures, &c. It will be dedicated to-morrow.

A portion of the ninth congregation, wishing to remain in the northeastern part of the city, have been organised as the Union Presbyterian Church. They now meet at the Carpenters' Hall, at the corner of Race and Thirteenth streets, and expect to build a place of worship in or near Spring Garden.

A Hardened Villain.

It has rarely been our lot to notice an instance of more hardened villainy than exhibited by Cook, who was hung at Schenectady last week. He sold his body to a physician, and lived like a nabob on the proceeds of the sale. He effected great unconcern about his execution, and boasted much of the corageous manner in which he meant to go through with it, but the sight of the scaffold dissipated his boasted indifference, and like all braggarts, showed him a coward. He trembled like an aspen, and for the first time since his trial, if not since his birth, he showed something like feeling.

The Memory of the Indians.

We were pleased to learn, by a late paper, that the enterprising inhabitants of Farmington, Ct. have recently erected a monument, in their new burying ground, to the memory of the "Tunxis Tribe," once the proud possessors of those broad domains. It is a monument block of red sand-stone, standing, it appears, among fragments of human bones, whose being their the following inscription on one side of the monument explains:—"In the Memory of the Indian race, especially on the Tunxis Tribe, the ancient tenants of these grounds."

Spontaneous Combustion of Cotton on Shipboard.

The British ship James Patterson, from Bombay for London, with a large cargo, chiefly cotton, which, from having been in a heating state for some time, ignited and burst into a flame when about 160 miles from the Azores, was fallen in with by a vessel from New Foundland, and the crew, consisting of 44 persons, taken off. They had previously taken to the boats, and the vessel was enveloped in flames.

Bank of the United States.

As this Institution occupies a large share of the public attention, we subjoin a statement of its affairs, as made at their annual meeting on Monday last.

Monday, Jan. 4, 1841.

At a stated meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of the United States, SAMUEL BRECK was called to the chair, and Joseph Gratz appointed Secretary.

The President of the Bank then submitted and read to the meeting, the report of the Dividend Committee, and also submitted a detailed statement of the affairs of the Bank in a printed form.

On motion resolved that the said report submitted by the President be accepted.

Which was carried.

Mr. Lentz offered the following

Resolved, That hereafter no allowance or presents shall be made by the directors to any officer or other person employed by this institution.

When the following was offered by Mr. Kennedy as a substitute

Resolved, That the present policy of the Directors of this Bank in contracting its business and retrenching its expenses, meets the approbation of the stockholders, and its continuance is recommended.

Which was unanimously carried.

The following was offered by Mr. Joshua Lippincott

Resolved, That a Committee of six be appointed to examine into the details of the Reports submitted to the stockholders this day.

Resolved, That the meeting appoint the Committee.

Whereupon the following stockholders were nominated and appointed:

Joshua Lippincott,	Charles Massey,
Moses Kempton,	Richard Willing,
Thomas P. Cope,	David Kirkpatrick.

Resolved, That the Committee be authorised to fill any vacancies which may occur therein.

Resolved, That the meeting now adjourn, to meet at this place on the first Monday in April, at 10 o'clock.

SAMUEL BRECK, Chairman.

Jos. Gratz, Secretary.

The Committee appointed on the 31st ult. to enquire whether any, and if any, what dividend for the last six months should be declared out of the profits of the Bank of the United States, report—

That from the statement herewith submitted, marked (A.) it will appear that the amount of profits arising from discounts, exchange, interest, and other sources, during the last six months, is one million two hundred thousand four hundred and twenty-nine dollars and eighty nine cents.	1,200,429 89
The current expenses of the bank for its offices and agencies for the same period amounting to	139,839 97
Being deducted will leave	1,061,389 92
To this amount must be added balance remaining to credit of profit and loss as reported by the last Dividend Committee, amounting to	2,404,056 49
Making together	3,465,[illegible] 41
From which is to be deducted the sum of	1,308,364 09
Being for interest on Loans in Europe and on bond to the United states, loss on Foreign Exchange, expenses on loans, and cost of specie and specie funds.	
Leaving the sum of	2,157,061 58
From which is also to be deducted the semi-annual appropriation for the extinguishment of the bonus,	100,000 00
Leaving the aggregate net profits of the Bank,	2,057,061 58
The Committee further Report—	
That the statement herewith submitted marked (B.) exhibits the last return of suspended debt and real estate with an estimate of the probable loss thereon, and an account of the interest due on the same. The statement C. presents a comparative view of these several subjects, and the statement D. presents the state of the contingent fund to meet the losses of the bank. From those several statements it will appear that the amount of the contingent fund is	6,505,391 88
From which deduct the losses chargeable to the same, standing on the books of the bank including the losses at Philadelphia and those transferred from the office of the late bank.	5,790,859 57
Leaving to credit of contingent fund,	714,531 31
And that the estimated probable loss on the suspended debt and real estate is	4,928,846 57
To which must be added the losses at offices and agencies, not transferred to the books at Philadelphia,	727,555 99
	5,656,402 56
From which may be deducted the interest on that part of the suspended debt, estimated good,	512,123 87
Leaving an estimated probable loss of	5,144,279 69

On submitting this statement the Committee offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That it is inexpedient at this time to declare a dividend on the capital stock of this Bank.

Bank of the United States, Jan. 2, 1841.

(Signed)
M. NEWKIRK,
LEWIS WALN,
JAMES MARTIN,
ROBERT TAYLOR,
RICHARD PRICE.

Congressional News.

Washington, Dec. 30, 1840.

In the Senate, this morning, the first business in order was the bill providing for the appointment of a Board of Commissioners, to hear and decide upon claims against the *United States*. After some debate of a desultory character, its further consideration was postponed, owing to the absence of so many Senators from their post.

A bill was reported from the Judiciary Committee, providing for a general bankrupt law.

The remainder of the day, up to the time this closed, was taken up in the consideration of private bills.

In the House of Representatives, Mr. Adams offered a resolution in relation to the practice of government officers investing the money of the government in State stocks. Objection being made to its reception, it was laid on the table, and ordered to be printed.—The resolution questions the propriety of continuing the practice of sub-investments.

Washington, Dec. 31, 1840.

Several messages were received from the President, enclosing documents prepared by the departments, in answer to resolutions of the House.

About a hundred Senate bills were then taken up, read twice, and referred to appropriate committees. This is doing business as it ought to be.

Mr. Adams, on leave, reported, from the committee on manufactures, a bill to provide for the more faithful execution of the laws relating to the collection of duties on imports. It was read twice and referred.

A very warm debate then arose on a motion to print extra copies of certain documents relating to the burning of the Caroline, which terminated in the motion being agreed to.

The remainder of the day was taken up in the presentation of petitions.

The Senate was engaged in private business.

Washington, Jan 1, 1841.

In the Senate the bill providing to charter the District Banks, was taken up, and made the special order for Thursday next.

After the disposal of some Executive business, the Senate also adjourned till Monday.

The New Year has been ushered in with two very potent attendants, viz. Messrs. Snow and Wind. The latter left us about noon, but the former, being, I presume, the senior partner, is still with us, and likely to remain a long time.

Notwithstanding the weather, at 12 o'clock the doors of the White House flew open, and there stood His Excellency the President, in readiness to smile at the ladies and shake hands with the gentlemen. Were it only for the sake of such days as these, it would be worth while to be President. When I saw the ladies marching up in solid columns, with feathers waving and eyes glistening, I could not help thinking with Samuel Slick, that nothing goes off well unless these "women folks" have a hand in it. It could not be expected that the levee would be so well attended as in favorable weather; but as it was, there were many who got a *squeezing* proof that there were enough there for comfort.

Washington, Jan. 4, 1841.

In the Senate, after the despatch of some preliminary business, the bill recently introduced by Mr Clay, of Alabama, providing for a permanent pre-emption law, was called up as the order of the day.

In the House of Representatives, the Speaker presented several Executive communications, which were read and ordered to be printed.

Among them was a communication from the Clerk of the House, denying that he is interested in the contracts for stationary with Langtree & O'Sullivan.

Mr. Adams presented several memorials asking the House to rescind the standing rule by which abolition papers are excluded. They were laid upon the table.

Numerous petitions were presented asking the immediate passage of a general bankrupt law, all of which were referred to the judiciary committee.

A bill was reported from the naval committee making such provision for the payment of navy pensions as shall not be liable to the objections in the law of 1837, recently repealed by the House.

Mr. Adams, from the select committee in relation to the Amistad, and whether the Spanish document had been falsified, reported that such has been the case.

A message was read from the President in relation to the affair of McLeod. It encloses letters from Messrs. Fox and Forsyth, of rather an angry character. A long debate arose, after which the message was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Washington, Jan. 5, 1841.

In the House of Representatives, the Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Governor of the State of Missouri, in relation to the boundary line of that State. Also, a communication from the Post Office Department, giving a statement of the expenditures of the department.

A resolution was offered, asking the appointment of a committee to investigate the affairs of the jail in this city, and the condition of the prisoners. Some debate of a desultory character arose in relation to the confinement of lunatics in the jail. Mr. Cost Johnson observed that the committee on the District had already reported a bill, authorizing the Marshal to remove the lunatics to Baltimore. The resolution was then withdrawn.

The next business was the special order, viz: the consideration of the contested Pennsylvania election case, between Messrs. Naylor and Ingersoll. Mr. Medill offered a resolution to the effect that Mr. Ingersoll should have permission to be heard at the bar of the House in support of his claim. After a long debate the resolution was adopted.

Mr. Ingersoll then appeared at the bar of the House, and proceeded to give his reasons for claiming the seat now occupied by Mr. Naylor. Without concluding, he gave way to a motion of adjournment. The subject will be resumed to-morrow.

England—The Caroline.

Great Britain has ever been characterized by a disposition to do that which is expedient, in preference to that which is right; and very frequently so far consults her own interest, as to do that which is indefensibly wrong. She has acquired the habit of treating all other nations as but so many children, with whom she may sometimes toy, or in a fit of good nature occasionally benefit, but for whose rights she entertains no respect, and would at no moment hesitate to violate should they at all conflict with her own—*provided* she could do it without injury to herself at home. Is it to be wondered at then, that she has boldly assumed as her own act, through her minister, the hostile invasion of *our soil*, and the murder of our citizens, as exhibited in the fate of the Caroline? Is it to be wondered at that she would conceive the cowardly and iniquitous deed, done by her own command, a parallel to the attack upon Prescott, or the conflagration of the Sir Robert Peel, in which the perpetrators were neither sanctioned, authorised, or concealed, by the act of our Federal or state authorities. Is it to be wondered at that she would step forward and making the state of public feeling at the time a basis for the argument that Schlosser although nominally in New York, was not properly under its government, boldly claim the liberation of one charged with having assisted in the midnight assassination of our citizens, simply because he is a British subject? Or is it to be wondered at, that in her usual arrogant manner she should threaten us with the "serious consequences" consequent upon disobeying her imperious commands, and upon our disposition not to impede the course of justice? No, these things are just what we had a right to expect, and nothing more.

Suppose our government had applied to her Majesty, and insisted upon the *immediate* release of the Americans who assisted in the invasion of Prescott? Why we should have been laughed at, and should have been told that we were ignorant of the law of nations. We should have been told that the aggressors had forfeited the protection of their government by invading the territory of a nation with which we were at peace, and once arrested must submit in silence to the fiat of the laws of that land whose peace they had interrupted. And is not the case of McLeod precisely similar? Unquestionably it is, and that the British government can demand of us, an act that under the same circumstances, they would refuse indignantly to do themselves, argues either that they have an exceedingly small idea of the wisdom and independence of the rulers of our Republic, or that they confidently calculate on intimidating us into measures which common sense revolts at, and common justice would despise.

Horrid Murder.—A horrid murder took place on Christmas eve at Carrollton. It appears that two officers were proceeding to serve a warrant upon two men, one of whom is called "Empty," when the latter turned upon them with great fury, and one was instantly killed by a blow from a spade on the neck. The other was struck down by some weapon and his skull so fractured, that he is not expected to live. The murderers took to the swamp, after the commission of the bloody deed.

Foreign Varieties.

The Queen and the Princess.—The cot prepared for the infant princess is thus described in a London paper; and it may be well to assure our readers, as the English editor does, that "the description may be relied upon."—"The body of the cot is in the shape of that elegant marine shell, the nautilus, being a happy conception of the designer, that the child of the 'Ocean Queen' should enjoy its first slumbers and be cradled in a cot whose very form is emblematic of the naval strength and glory of its 'island home.' The framework is of the choicest Spanish mahogany, and the bottom and sides padded and quilted in flutes, the whole of which, inside and out, is covered with rich green silk, embroidered most splendidly with the white rose of England. Between each flute is a circular rib of mahogany, the edges of which are richly gilt. The cot swings between pillars of [illegible], standing on plinths, supported by four lion's feet, beautifully carved and gilt. The canopy is finely scrolloped, and hung with silk drapery of the same design as the lining. The whole is gilt and surmounted with the royal crown, and presents a *tout ensemble* at once classic and unique. The baths are not yet finished, but are being expedited as rapidly as possible, and it is understood that one will be lined with silver and the other with marble."

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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☞ I. E. James is our general travelling agent, assisted by O. H. P. Stem and Seth T. Brooks. Subscribers and local agents upon whom they may call will oblige us by settling with them.

☞ C. W. James, of Cincinnati, Ohio, our old agent is still authorised to collect and receive new subscribers in the States of Ohio and Indiana, assisted by H. M. Lewis and M. Mecker.

☞ B. G. Easton and I. P. Easton for Illinois, Missouri Arkansas, Iowa and Wisconsin.

☞ S. H. Stevenson and John P. Johnson for Kentucky.

☞ W. A. Pierce, for Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

☞ J. Ivison, Jr. Auburn, New York, is duly authorised to receive monies due for Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine.

☞ Alanson Billings, Esq. is our agent for Tennessee.

☞ Wm. H. Tutt, Esq. of Versailles, Ky. is our agent, vice John Anderson, Esq. resigned.

☞ L. Tobbins for the New England States. Subscribers who may be waited upon by the above gentlemen, will please liquidate their accounts at once. tf

Financial Record.

New Counterfeits.

Salem Banking Company, Salem, N. J.—1's, letter B, payable to E. Ware, dated 1st of Jan. 1839; Jno. Elwell, cashier; Calvin Belden, Prest. Paper dark and thick. Engraving, particularly the lettering, faint and imperfect.

Commercial Bank, New Orleans, La.—50's, spurious. Vignette on left end, a female feeding an eagle.

Maryland.—The finances of this State seem to be much embarrassed. By the message of the Governor, delivered on Wednesday last, it appears that the State debt is already $15,109,000, and will shortly be increased by the issue of $237,000 worth of authorized stock. The expenses of the State will exceed its revenue for the ensuing year by $471,000, and it is computed that after the present year the income will fall $600,00 short of the expenditures. Notwithstanding this, the Governor opposes the distribution of the public land among the States, and argues that the State should depend upon herself alone, for the payment of her debts and the prosecution of her public works. The message discusses this and other subjects with much force and ability, and is altogether an interesting document.

Fat Dividends.—The Atlantic Insurance Company of New York, has declared a dividend of twenty-five per cent. for the last six months.

The Mutual Safety Insurance Company has declared a dividend of 19 per cent. on $473,149, the earned premiums of the past year, payable in scrip, and a further dividend of six per cent. on the scrip issued in 1839, payable in cash on and after the 18th of January, inst.

Political Intelligence.

Domestic Embargo.—A bill is now pending in the Legislature of Georgia, and will probably become a law, intended to place an embargo on the commerce of Maine with that State. The cause of this movement is said to be the refusal of the latter State to surrender certain persons charged with feloniously taking away slaves from the former. The bill provides that after the first day of March next, every vessel from Maine, which visits the waters of Georgia, shall perform a quarantine of one hundred days, and during that time no one of the passengers, officers or crew, shall be permitted to leave the vessel, on any account under a heavy penalty. The quarantine ground is to be not within three miles of any seaport, city, town or hamlet within the State. The penalty for an infringement of the law is punishment in the penitentiary not less than five, nor more than ten years.

Elections in 1841.—New Hampshire opens the political campaign of the present year, by the election of a Governor, Counsellors, Senators and Representatives in her State Legislature, besides five Representatives in Congress. All the States except nine will have elected their Representatives in the next Congress before the first of May next. Those are Rhode Island, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, and North Carolina, which elect in August; Maryland, October 6; Mississippi, November 1 and 2. The above states elect 64 members.

Cautionary.—The Georgia Legislature has passed a bill, making Railroad companies liable for stock killed or wounded on their roads. The Georgians should have gone a little further, and included "bipeds," in their classification of stock." A law declaring that railroad companies shall be answerable in damages for all injuries committed by their agents, to "man and beast," and authorizing a jury summoned on the spot to assess the amount, might be highly salutary.

New Hampshire.—The Legislature of New Hampshire adjourned on Thursday last. A Resolution was passed instructing their Senators and requesting their Representatives in Congress to use all proper exertions to procure the passage of a law by Congress, fixing upon the same day for the choice of Presidential Electors throughout the United States.

Amendment to the Constitution.—Previous to the adjournment of the Legislature of South Carolina, a resolution was passed that no change ought to be made to the constitution as to the eligibility of the office of President.

Delaware.—The Legislature of this State assembled at Dover on Tuesday. It will have to elect two United States Senators, one for four years, and the other for the constitutional term of six years from the 4th of March next.

North Carolina.—The lower House of the Legislature of North Carolina, has passed a law for holding the elections on one day, through the whole State, and naming the first Thursday of August for the day.

Tennessee.—The appointment of a successor to the late lamented Mr. Grundy, will devolve upon the Governor, as the legislature of Tennessee does not meet but once in two years.

Alabama.—The Speaker of the House of Representatives of Alabama has resigned his seat in consequence of ill health. Robert A. Baker, Esq of Franklin county, was elected to fill the chair.

Repeal Wanted.—A bill has been introduced into the Senate of Missouri to "repeal the charter of the Bank of the State of Missouri."

Maryland Senator.—John Leeds Kerr has been elected to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Senate occasioned by the death of Dr. Spence.

Special Election.—At the special election held in Norfolk district on the 28th ult., it appears that Mr F. Mallory, Whig, was elected to Congress.

Very Good.—The Legislature of New Hampshire has passed a law abolishing imprisonment for debt.

Georgia.—The Legislature of this State closed its session on the 23d ult.

New Year's Day.

A city daily, thus discourseth, on the first day of this year 1841. What a shocking bad New Year's day! As we write, we lift up our head from the contemplation of the green cloth that covers our sanctum table, and looking out at the windows which accommodate us at either hand, what a chilling and desolate picture presents itself. There is just about snow enough on the ground to conceal the pavement, and yet there go the jingling sleigh-bells with their exhilarating music, not improved however by the running accompaniment of the ear-piercing shriek uttered as if in agony by the iron runners, as they sweep over the rough pebbles of the street. Every thing out of doors is clad in a mantle of dirty white. A good thick snow we love; but a nasty, thin, little slice through which the face of nature looks as if it were powdered for a ball without having been washed for a fortnight, we heartily abominate. It is now snowing, hailing and raining, sometimes alternately, and sometimes altogether. It is very slippery. Lots of men and hobbledehoys may be seen staggering along the pavements under the combined effects of whiskey punch, or some other potent "spirit" and the congealed snow. Slip—slip—there goes a lady!

General News.

Steamboat Accidents.—The N. Y. Herald gives the following table of steamboat accidents here and in Great Britain since the introduction of steam navigation. It is rather curious.

Causes.	United States. Vessels.	United States. Lives Lost.	Great Britain. Vessels.	Great Britain. Lives Lost.
Explosions and collapses,	103	886	29	18
Snagged,	73	118		
Wrecked and collisions,	35	473	48	181
Burst,	34	444	12	
Unknown,	27			266
Total,	272	1921	89	465
	89	465		
More in this country,	183	1456		

Suicide.—The Buffalo Republican of the 24th ult. states that a young woman of the name of Buchanan, daughter of Mr. R. G. Buchanan, of Lancaster, in that county, committed suicide last evening, by taking arsenic. She went to an apothecary's shop and purchased an ounce of the fatal poison; went from there to the house of an acquaintance, where she mixed it with water and drank it, and then proceeded to a mantua-makers' shop, where she was taken sick and died in about four hours. We have heard of no symptoms of abberation of mind, nor any other cause which might be supposed sufficient to induce the dreadful deed. We learn that she refused to swallow medicine which was attempted to be administered, saying she was determined to die.

More Trolloping.—A new work, called "Two Years with the Yankees, by J. M." is announced to appear shortly in England. One John St. Hugh Mills Esq. is supposed to be the author. This gentleman delivered a series of lectures on Phrenology to the walls of several empty houses in New York and Boston last winter, and gave the natives several practical illustrations of the organ of "won't-payi-tiveness." We hope he will not omit to notice, with suitable remarks the price of boarding at the principal hotels here, as his observations may prove servicable to such travellers as himself.

Seasonable Hints.—As suicides are becoming exceedingly fashionable, and as those who fall in custom are anxious to go off in the most approved mode, we recommend the following directions to those unfortunate ladies who may have lost their wits and wish to "mend affairs" by losing themselves. The process is a little painful, to be sure, but it is "very genteel" and has never yet failed to attain the desired object. ☞ Wear thin shoes; keep the neck exposed; lace till you pant, and then go to a ball and dance till four o'clock in the morning. "If this has no effect, then you're immortal!"

Woman's Tongue.—For the especial benefit of those crusty Benedicts, whether married or single, who are ever prone to rail at the use of feminine parts of speech, we copy the following epigram, by Robert Tannahill, a Scotch poet. We hope they will hereafter acquiesce in this distribution of power, and hold their peace.

> "Nature, impartial in her ends,
> When she made man the strongest,
> In justice then, to make amends,
> Made woman's tongue the longest."

The St. George Society.—This society of New York does not seem disposed readily to forgive Mr. Wood, the singer, for the cavalier manner in which he treated them. If he had not sent them the $100 perhaps they would not have felt so insulted. As they did not wish to be looked upon as beggars, they sent it back instantly in a huff, and we suspect they will exert no small influence against him, while he remains in this country. It was very bad policy in him to insult his own countrymen.

Genuine Speculator.—A fellow named Merrill sold a share in the Tontine House, New York, to a Mr. George Hoffman of that city, a few days since, for one hundred dollars cash. The purchaser went the next morning to look after his interest in the establishment, and was not a little surprised to find that he had been bitten. The rogue has been trapped and consigned to the "Tombs."

Murderous Assault.—Two ruffians made a brutal and unprovoked assault upon a respectable laboring man in Boston, on Saturday evening last; inflicting several severe wounds upon his head and breaking two or three bones in his hand. The villians said they mistook him for one of their own stamp, who had bantered them to fight during the evening. They are now in jail.

The Daily Gazette is the title of a new paper commenced at Lancaster on Monday last, under the penny system. It is well printed and ably edited, and seems worthy a place in the front ranks of its potent fellows. There can be no doubt of its success, if the citizens of Lancaster possess half the intelligence with which they have been credited.

The Southampton Murders.—The Norfolk Beacon states that $15,000 in silver have been found on the premises of Mr. Scott, the Quaker who was murdered, together with five of his household, by a miscreant who had invaded the home of a miserly old man under the impulses of a diabolically criminal cupidity.

Another Mysterious Disappearance.—A respectable young man from Bangor, Me. named Henry Noyes, lately left his boarding house in New York to take a walk, and has not been since heard of. He had a large sum of money on his person and, being of exceedingly correct habits, fears are entertained for his safety.

Its an ill Wind, &c.—The jail of Otsego county, at Cooperstown, N. Y. was burnt down a few days ago, together with the Court House adjoining. During the bustle of the time one of the prisoners who was candidate for the honors of Auburn state prison, made his clean exit.

Summary Justice.—Mr. Thomas E. Clark, of Crittenden county, Arkansas, was brutally murdered by two of his slaves, a week or two since. When the murder became known, the citizens in a body turned out and apprehended the negroes, and hung them on the nearest tree.

Attempted Assassination.—A most outrageous attack was made on the night of the 30th inst. on Captain James Brown, of Rye, N. H., on board the schooner Hero, lying at Boston. He was attacked with a hatchet, and seven or eight severe cuts were inflicted on his head and face. One of his cheeks was cut open.

Cloves.—The tree which produces this well known spice is a native of the East Indies, and in its general appearance resembles the laurel; the parts used are the unexpanded flowers, which acquire their dark brown color from the smoke in which they are dried in order to preserve their aromatic qualities.

More Indian Murders.—The St. Augustine News of the 18th ult. states, that several families had been murdered in Columbia county, within a few days past, and that great consternation existed among the inhabitants.

Charity.—"My friends," said a minister, the Sunday after a monstrous small contribution, "when I said that charity was the love of our *species*, I fear you understand me to say *specie*. I trust on this occasion, you will not labor under the same *mistake*.

The Jarvis Quarrel Revived.—The controversy between the Rev. Mr. Jarvis and his wife is revived—the latter having filed a bill in Chancery in the city of New York, praying for a divorce, on the alleged ground of cruel treatment by her husband.

Fire in New York.—A fire was discovered on Wednesday morning about three o'clock in the five stores in Broadway, near the corner of Houston street. It commenced among the fire works in the toy shop, and destroyed most of the contents of the five stores.

District of Columbia.—Washington City has a population of 23 364; Washington County, 3069; Georgetown, 7,312; Alexandria City, 8,459; Alexandria County, 1,508—making a total of 43,712, as the population of the ten miles square.

The Late Cashier.—Robert White, late Cashier of the Manhattan Bank, was sentenced in New York on Thursday morning, to fifteen days' imprisonment in the City Prison, and a fine of $2,50 for an assault and battery on Jonathan Thompson, Esq.

Steamboat Disaster.—The Post Boy burst one of her boilers while towing the ship St. Louis out of the Mississippi on the 19th ult. by which the first engineer was killed and several others severely scalded.

The Wrong One.—A man at Quebec, the other day, in attempting to drown a dog in the river, slipped in himself and was drowned. His body went under the floating ice and could not be recovered.

Great Loss.—*Sugar Burnt.*—The sugar house of Madam St. Marc Darby, in the parish of St. Martin, La., was destroyed by fire on the 17th ult., with 180 hhds. of sugar.

Murder of a Methodist Preacher.—We learn from the Nashville Whig, that a foul murder was committed on Monday, the 14th ult., near Hendersonville, Sumner county, Tenn., on the body of Mr. Lindsey, a respectable clergyman of the Methodist Church, of near thirty years standing, and 55 years old. He was shot to obtain the money he had about him, $300, as is supposed, by a man by the name of Carroll, and thrown into the Cumberland river, where the body was found on the 20th, by dragging with a net. Carroll is a citizen of Missouri, but for the last six months has been in Tennessee, and wherever he is known, is rather celebrated for his expertness with his rifle. He has not been seen since, and a handsome reward is to be offered for his apprehension. A man by the name of Johnson, a supposed accomplice, has been taken up.

Missionary Operations.—The Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions have made their annual report, of which the following is a brief summary:—The receipts of the Board during the year have been $241,691 64, and the expenditures $246,600 27. Connected with the Board there are 25 missions, embracing 80 stations, at which there are 134 ordained missionaries, 10 physicians not preachers, 14 teachers, 10 printers and bookbinders, 11 other male and 186 female assistants—making in all 365 missionary laborers from this country. There are, besides, 15 native preachers, and 167 native assistants. Connected also with the Board there are 15 printing establishments. The number of books and tracts printed the past year is 685,000, containing 45,202,505 pages.

Eclipse of the Moon.—There is to be a total and magnificent eclipse of the moon on the 5th day of February next, commencing at nine minutes past 7 o'clock in the evening. This eclipse will be visible in all parts of the United States, the Canadas, greater part of Mexico, the whole of South America, all parts of the Atlantic ocean, the whole of Europe and as far east as the meridian of Bombay in Hindostan. The moon will rise totally eclipsed at Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia river in America, and set totally eclipsed at Constantinople.

Dreadful Outrage.—Capt. James Brown, of the schooner Hero, was a few days since, attacked about midnight, while on his boat near Boston, by a monster named Matthew Varina, and dreadfully beaten. The assault, no doubt, was made with intent to kill. The weapons used by Varina were an iron bolt and a hatchet. The captain's head was much bruised and cut, some of his fingers severed from his hand and the wrist nearly chopped off. Varina has confessed himself guilty of the offence and is now in prison.

Murder in Mobile.—A short time since, a Mr. Emerson went into the office of Dr. J. H. Woodcock, and there attacked him. The doctor had one arm in a sling—he warned Emerson to keep away from him; he, however, continued to advance, upon which the doctor drew a pistol from his pocket, and shot him, causing his death in a few hours afterwards. The doctor was arrested and held to bail in the sum of $20,000.

New Wine.—A sparkling and pleasant beverage, resembling champaign wine, can be produced, it is said, from the stalk of the rhubarb plant. A foreign paper states that a patent has been granted in England to the discoverer of this new product. The wine is represented as wholesome, and the quantity that can be obtained from the plant immense—an acre of ground being capable of yielding annually one hundred and fifty hogsheads.

Discharged.—Moyer Miller, one of the individuals arrested on suspicion of robbing the Baltimore wagons in September last, and taken to Baltimore on a requisition of the Governor of Maryland upon the executive of this State, was on Saturday morning last discharged on his own recognizance before the Court in Baltimore—his prosecutors failing to prove any thing against him. His case is said to be a hard one.

A Chance for Glory and Plunder.—A resolution has been passed by the House of Representatives of the Texian Congress, directing the military committee to inquire into the expediency of authorising the President to accept of the services of 5000 men, for the invasion of Mexico, allowing them to have what they take from the enemy, and a league of land out of any they may conquer.

The Glentworth Matter.—It is now settled we presume. The Grand Jury who have been engaged in the investigation came into Court on Saturday last, and reported that they were ready to find a bill against an individual, if they could use, as testimony, a deposition taken before a commissioner. The Court considered such testimony inadmissible, and the Jury having no business were discharged.

An Important Fact.—In the letter of Mr. Fox, the British Minister, to Mr. Forsyth, speaking of McLeod who was arrested as one of those engaged in the destruction of the Caroline, he distinctly admits that the burning of that steamboat in American waters was the act of "*persons in her Majesty's service, obeying the orders of their superior authorities.*"

Yucatan.—By the Eusebio, which arrived at New Orleans on the 24th ult., in ten days from Campeachy, we learn through the Bulletin, that there was continued peace and prosperity throughout Yucatan. Tobasco was wholly in possession of the Federalists, the captured force having been variously disposed of; the greater part having declared their intention to pursue agricultural vocations within the State.

Intemperance and its Effects.—At the Police office on Monday morning there were four cases, one before the Recorder and three before the Mayor. The defendants were all men and had been each taken either out of the streets or the market-house during Sunday and the succeeding night in a freezing condition. The cause intemperance.

Another Gone.—The last Murfreesborough, Tenn. Telegraph, says—"On Friday last week, Mr. Henry T. Daniel, of this county, aged about 45, hung himself with a trace or drawing chain until he was dead. On Sunday last, Mr. John Wallace also of this county, aged some 60 years, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

Fires in Boston.—By a report on the services of the Boston Fire Department during the past month, it appears that there have been nine fires in that time, destroying property to the value of $18,500, of which only $3,500 was covered by insurance. The Bostonians exhibit bad policy in this being their own losers.

Good.—"Why is the letter D like a ring?" said a young lady to her accepted, one day. The gentleman, like the generality of his sex in such a situation, was as dull as a hammer. "Because," said the lady, with a very modest look at the picture at the other end of the room, "we can't be wed without it."

Steamboat Damage.—On the morning of the 18th ult., the steamboat Ion, below Natchez, ran afoul of a Mississippi sawyer, which forced itself through the lower and upper decks, the Captain's room, and punched a hole in the hurricane deck. Nobody was hurt, but the boat was much damaged.

Alexander McLeod.—Alex. McLeod, charged with being concerned in the burning of the Caroline 29th Dec., 1837, has been remanded to jail at Lockport, N. Y., until he find recognizance of $5000 for himself, with two sureties of $2500 each, for his appearance at court, to answer the charge against him.

Death of a Distinguished Jurist.—The death of Chief Justice Mellen, of Maine, is announced in the Portland papers, at the age of 76. From the time of the separation of Maine from Massachusetts until about six years ago, he filled the office of Chief Justice.

Mercantile Statistics.—The number of [illegible] at the port of Boston, during the year ending Dec. 31, 1840, is stated to be 1628, including vessels of every class; the number of clearances for the same is 1362. In 1839 the arrivals were 1558 and the clearances 1389.

Mexico.—The latest news from Mexico is a report that the President of the Republic had solicited aid of the naval forces of England, to reduce the province of Yucatan. The State of Tobasco is said to be completely under the control of the Federalists.

Another Steamboat Accident.—The steamboat Louisiana sprung aleak near Natchez on the 21st ult. by striking on a bar, and 600 bales of cotton and 100 sacks of corn were thrown overboard to lighten her, so as to keep her from sinking.

Mayor of Providence.—The Hon. Samuel W. Bridgham, Mayor of Providence, died on Monday last. He has held the chief magistracy of the city since its organization in 1832, and was one of the oldest lawyers in Rhode Island.

Killed with Charcoal.—The mate of the ship Fairfield and a boy, were found dead in their berths, at New York, on Tuesday morning. They had gone to bed with a kettle of charcoal burning in the cabin.

Ingenious.—A mechanic in Lancaster, Pa., has invented a water proof and life preserving trunk, which is highly commended in the papers of that city.

A Narrow Escape.—A fire occurred in New York on Monday morning, by which a three storied frame house was destroyed. The Tattler remarks that "the fire took under the stairs, so that there was no possible way of escape, except by the roof and windows. The children, one of which was a mere infant, were handed out of the window in blankets. The women and men made the best escape they could, some jumping from the second story windows, and others, from the roof.

Wrecked Vessels.—The brig John Gilpin, which sailed from New York for the Pacific, on Friday morning, Jan. 1st, went ashore in the afternoon on West Bank, where she soon bilged. The captain and crew were taken off, the vessel will be a loss, the cargo saved in a damaged state. The schr. America, from Kingston, Jamaica, went ashore on the West Bank on Saturday, where she still laid yesterday, having received no damage.

Assassination.—An actor named Edwin Ruthven Eisler, was shot at Natchez on the 20th ult. by an unknown hand, while he was standing at the door of a tavern, among a number of friends. He expired immediately, and owing to the darkness of the night, his murderer escaped unobserved. The next day an individual named Benjamin Morgan was arrested, on suspicion of being the assassin, and after an examination before a justice, was fully committed for trial.

Another Steamboat Accident.—Scarcely a day has passed during the last two or three weeks, that we have not been compelled to record some steamboat fatality. On Sunday night, 26th ult., the Patrick Henry, Shaw, from Maysville, came in contact with the Maid of Arkansas, at Tunica bar. The latter was stove in forward of the cook-house, ran on the bar and sunk in five feet water.

Fire and Loss of Life.—A fire occurred in Wilmington on Sunday evening last, in the neighborhood of the African Church, by which two houses, occupied by colored persons, were destroyed, and a colored woman named Susan Hicks was burned to death. The accident was caused by burning a lamp near the bed of the deceased.

They Want to Be Paid.—The four hundred Texans who almost got killed by their Mexican allies, and then, turning upon the traitors, killed four hundred of them, were in no hurry to get out of Texas. They were encamped in Mexico, at the latest dates, waiting for some debts due them.

Heavy Snow Fall.—A lady was completely buried by an avalanche of snow from the roof of a building in Boston on Saturday last. On being "dug out" it was found that she was more "frightened than hurt," though it was feared at first that she might be suffocated under the fleecy covering.

Sarsaparilla.—Sarsaparilla is one of the most useful vegetables in the whole materia-medica, combining peculiar properties that fit it particularly for domestic employment. It is an alterative, and insensibly corrects, and improves, without throwing into violent disorder, the animal economy.

Stamps.—A man was arrested in Baltimore for having in his possession wrongfully, two post office stamps—one of Boston, and one of another eastern city; and also five certificates of deposite on the Farmer's Bank of Seneca county, N. P., $100 each. He was committed to jail.

A Capital Idea.—A proposition is on foot in Belgium to appoint a surgeon for every railroad station, to take care of the dead and wounded as they are brought in. This will be in the highest degree consolatory and satisfactory to those who get their necks broken!

From Texas.—In New Orleans papers we have Texas news to the 23d ult. Nothing of importance except a rumor that the Mexicans would invade Texas in the spring, and that the inhabitants of San Antonia were "making tracks" in consequence.

The Mormons.—These people would appear to be wonderfully gaining in strength. A bill to incorporate their city in Illinois, Nauvoo, has been before the Illinois Legislature, and probably ere this has become a law.

Returning.—Andrew Stevenson, Esq. our accomplished Minister at the Court of St. James, has requested to be recalled. He will leave London about the 1st of March.

The Caledonia Gone.—The steamship Caledonia left Boston at three o'clock on Saturday for Halifax and Liverpool, with fifty-four passengers. Thirty are engaged to be taken on board at Halifax.

Cold Enough.—It was so cold in New York on Monday that at a fire on that night the firemen had to use warm water to put their hose in working order.

Warm Fellows.—Nearly eighteen hundred thousand pounds of black pepper are consumed in the U. States yearly.

Funeral of Mr. Grundy.—The remains of the Hon Felix Grundy were interred at Nashville on the 20th ult. with masonic honors.

Steamboat Sold.—The steamboat Alabama was sold at Baltimore on Tuesday, to the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, for $20,000.

No Gas.—The Mayor of St. Louis has vetoed the gas bill.

Over Head and Ears in Debt.—He who has not paid for his hat.

Robbery.

The large exchange office of Messrs. Johnson & Co., No. 43 South Third street, above Chesnut, was robbed on Tuesday night of about three hundred dollars, in a most singular manner. The thief entered the office from the billiard room above,—which extends over all the stores at the N. E. corner of Third and Chesnut streets,—having cut a hole through the ceiling of the one and floor of the other; and after helping himself to sundry packages of pennies and such other loose change as he could find, broke open the iron safe and helped himself to all he could get, which luckily did not exceed the amount before stated, but might, if he had called at another time. He then made his way back into the billiard room, and lowered himself from one of its windows into a side alley opening on Third street. There is no doubt but that the villain was secreted in the third story of the building, until after the billiard room was closed, between twelve and one o'clock, and entered the latter by the window from which he escaped. This window opens on the stairs and also on a small room communicating with the large one, and is divided by a partition, around which the thief evidently passed, after raising the sash. The doors and furniture of the building were not disturbed.

Appointments by the President.—*Officers of the Customs.*—John A. Parker, Collector, Tappahannock, Va., vice Robert S. Garnett, deceased. *Surveyors*—Jacob P. De Forest, St. Louis, Mo., vice Nathan Ranney, resigned; Ebenezer H. Stacy, Gloucester, Mass., vice John M. Moriarty, resigned; Ezekiel Foster, Eastport, Maine, vice Charles Peavy, whose commission expired on the 8th of December, 1840. *Land Officers—Registers.*—James McKisack, Fayetteville, Ark., from 27th Dec., 1840, when his late commission expired; Lewis B. Tully, Batesville, Ark., vice Thomas Johnson, resigned; John Gardner, Winamac, Ia., vice Edward A. Hannegan, resigned; John V. Ingersoll, Mineral Point, Wisconsin, vice John P. Sheldon, removed; Enos Lowe, Burlington, Iowa, vice A. C. Dodge, resigned; Cesaire Delahoussaye, Opelousas, La., vice Robert N. Kelly, resigned; Lewis B. McCarty, Demopolis, Alabama, vice Thomas Simpson, resigned. *Receivers of Public Money*—Thomas Scott, Vincennes, Ia. vice John Law, resigned; Samuel Merry, St. Louis, Mo. from 23d Dec. 1840, when his late commission expired; William G. Crawley, Augusta, Mi. vice A. H. Hall, resigned; Samuel Crawford, Kaskaskia, Ill. vice Edward Humphreys, deceased; Elijah H. Gordy, St. Stephens, Ala. vice Theodore J. Wilkinson, deceased; Lunsford K. Noel, Danville, Ill. vice Stinson H. Anderson, declined; James H. Elliott, Winamac, Ia. vice Jesse Jackson, deceased; Paschall Bequette, Mineral Point, Wis. vice David W. Jones, resigned; Thomas Womack, Greensburg, La. vice William Bickham, resigned.

Appointments by the President, *by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.—Attorneys of the United States.*—James A. Bayard for the District of Delaware, (reappointed). Daniel Goodwin, for the District of Michigan, (reappointed). Charles S. Sibley, for the Middle District of Florida, (reappointed). Francis S. Key, for the District of Columbia, (reappointed). Nathaniel Williams, for the District of Maryland, (reappointed). Montgomery Blair, for the District of Missouri, in the place of Arthur L. Magenis, resigned.—Solomon Cohen, for the district of Georgia, in the place of Robert M. Charlton, resigned. *Consuls of the U. States.*—Philip Schuyler, of New York, for the port of Liverpool, in the place of Francis B. Ogden, resigned. Louis Tinelli, of New York, for the port of Oporto. Francis B. Ogden, of New Jersey, for the port of Bristol, in the place of Thomas Dennison. Henry P. Gale, of New York, for the port of [illegible]aco, in the place of Stewart Newall, resigned. *Justices of the Peace.*—James Gettys, N. B. Vanzandt and Nathaniel Brady, to be Justice of the Peace for the county of Washington, in the District of Columbia, (reappointed).

Appointments by the President, *By and with the advice and consent of the Senate.—Land Officers.—Registers.*—Joseph Genois, New Orleans, La. vice P. A. Martin, resigned. Julius DeMun, St. Louis, from the 25th February, 1841, when his present commission will expire. James M. Strode, Chicago, Ill. from the 27th of December, 1840, when his commission expired.

City News.

The Girard Trust.—We condense from a long account of the Treasurer the following statement of the affairs of the Girard Estate:

First—Stocks and Loans appropriated for constructing and maintaining the Girard College for Orphans 2,000,000 of dollars. Second, to meet the demands for constructing the Girard College and the use of the Trustees of the Girard College, there has been disposed of at different times 5,000,000 of dollars. Third—Loan appropriated to purchase fuel for poor white housekeepers and roomkeepers in the city of Philadelphia, $486,105,13. The account current exhibits a condensed statement of the cash account, embracing the amount of dividends, interest and rent of real estate received, and payments made to the various objects for the year, 1840, viz: recieved $278,271,21, expended $271,366,95 leaving a balance in the treasury of $16,404,26. The statement of the estimated income from rents, interests, and dividends for the years 1841 is in amount $117,271,45.

Melancholy Accident.—On Thursday morning while the barque B. Mezick of this port bound out to New Orleans was proceeding down the river in tow of the City Ice Boat, when opposite Prime street wharf Southwark, one of the hands of the vessel, a young man aged 23 years, named David Bailey, was killed instantly by the sudden tightening of a hawser which caught him under the right temporal bone, breaking his neck and causing an extensive fracture of the cranium. The Coroner held an inquest upon the body of the deceased at Christian street wharf, the jury returning a verdict in accordance with the facts. The deceased was a native of Boston where he has a sister living; was an excellent seaman, and bore an exemplary character.

Kensington.—The Board of Commissioners of Kensington, resolved at their meeting on Tuesday night last to petition the *Legislature* to repeal the law permitting the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad Company to lay their rails down Front street, through the district.

The Board elected the following named gentlemen School Directors:—Dr. Abraham Helfenstein, Abraham P. Eyre, Benjamin Moore, Peter Rambo, Hugh Clark, Dr. Isaac Kline, Robert Flinn, Jr., John Tilford Samuel Gillingham, John Robbins, Peter Fisher and David Clayton.

Out of Tune.—A German who has lately been imposing himself on the owners of pianos, by pretending to have been sent to correct their false notes, was arrested on Wednesday at the house of Mr. Reese D. Fell, in Chesnut street below Third, where he had been exercising his hands during Mr. F.'s absence, and was waiting for his wages. The Police came upon him quite unexpectedly and escorted him to Alderman Binn's office, where, after a few interesting ceremonies, he was politely furnished with a ticket of admission to Moyamensing castle as a reward for his unsolicited kindness.

Moyamensing Market.—We are pleased to learn that the Market in Eleventh, below Shippen street, has a flattering prospect of being generally attended by victuallers and other purveyors to the public appetite. By fixing the rent of the stalls at an exceedingly low rate, the Commissioners have taken the most effectual course to insure a full number of tenants, and thus to furnish a great and long solicited convenience to the inhabitants of that thriving district.

Fortunate and Praiseworthy Rescue.—A young man named George Morrell, while skating on the Schuylkill on Wednesday afternoon last, broke through the ice in attempting to pass round an air-hole and was drowning, when his situation being discovered by a young man named Thomas Cromberger, the latter fortunately succeeded in rescuing him. Mr. Cromberger's exertions were at the imminent hazard of his own life, and on that account the more praiseworthy.

Caution to House-keepers.—Wednesday morning while a family residing in Emlens court, Northern Liberties, were sitting in a backroom, two sweeps watching an opportunity, slipped into the house and stole a valuable silk umbrella. One of them was arrested, and committed to prison by Mayor Cannon.—The other escaped with the plunder. The one arrested is known by the name of Jesse Thomas and is a notorious young petty thief.

Breach of Promise.—A verdict in the case of Nassau vs Parker has been rendered in the District Court of $1200 damages and costs. It was a suit for "breach of promise." The plaintiff is the father of the lady who is the injured party, and brought suit for the recovery of damages for the loss of his daughter's services.

Unmanly Outrage.—A fellow named John Drew appeared before the Recorder on Saturday, charged with assaulting his wife with a carving knife, with which he stabbed her in the hand. He was also charged with threatening the life of his wife, and causing her to escape out of a window through apprehension of danger from him. The Recorder bound him over in the sum of $500, in default of which he was committed to Moyamensing prison.

Insolvent Court.—The January term of this Court began its session on Wednesday morning. Judge Jones presiding. One hundred and fifty petitioners were discharged during the sitting. The number of applicants remaining is eighty, of which about fifty are opposed.

Died of Want.—The Coroner was called on Wednesday evening to view the body of a man 65 years of age, named John Redding, who lived in Small street, above Sixth, Moyamensing. The jury returned a verdict of "death from general emaciation, want and exposure."

Arson.—Conrad Clifferty, the individual who was tried for arson some time since and acquitted on the ground of informality in the indictment but was detained in prison, was Tuesday discharged on his own recognisance.

Death From Intemperance.—An inquest was held at a house in Red Row, Moyamensing, by the coroner on Thursday, upon the body of a colored girl named Louisa Marston, 20 years old, who had died of habitual intemperance.

The Bands Severed.—In the Court of Common Pleas, on Saturday, James Eneu, Sr. whose marriage with his grand-daughter some time since created such excitement, was divorced from his wife.

Profane Swearing.—The Recorder, on Tuesday morning, fined two young men named James Campbell and Robert Russel $1 50 each for profane swearing.

New Engine.—Mr. J. Agnew has finished a new engine for the Good Will Fire Company. It is very handsome.

Collector.—E. C. Smith was elected on Monday evening Collector of water rents for Spring Garden by the Commissioners.

Re-appointed.—John B. Kenny was re-appointed Mayor's Clerk by the Police Committee on Monday evening.

Appointments.—On Friday the following appointments were made by the Mayor and Recorder.

By the Mayor.—High Constables—John McLean, S. E. Division; James Young, N. E. do.

Special Constables—John Manderfield, S. E. Division; one vacancy, N. E. do.

Captains of the Watch—Jacob Laudenslager, N. E. District; Charles J. Stuart, S. E. do.; Robert Miller, N. W. do.; George Regnault, S. W. do.

Clerks of High street Market—Peter Conrad and James Glading.

Clerk of the Western Market—James Spicer.

Clerk of Second street Market—Henry B. Gillingham.

Collectors of Vaccine Cases—James Kerr, S. W. Division; James Kelly, S. E. do.; John M. Fetzeler, N. W. do.; John Clawges, N. E. do.

By the Recorder.—High Constables—John K. Murphy, S. W. Division; Levin H. Smith, N. W. do.

Special Constables—John Metzker, S. W. Division; William Bramble, N. W. do.

SALES OF STOCKS.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		price sold for.	par.
1799 shares	United States Bank,	50½a55	100
307 do.	Mechanics Bank	34½a35½	25
1090 do.	Vicksburg Bank,	9a11 1-8	100
60 do.	Girard Bank,	35 3-8a36½	50
5 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	100a100½	100
215 do.	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R.R.	43½a44	50
30 do.	Exchange Bank, Pitts.	44	50
20 do.	Camden & Amboy RR.	104½	100
55 do.	Reading RR.	46	50

Review of the Philadelphia Market for the week.

The market exhibits no symptoms of activity, and prices for Coffee, Cotton, Sugar and Molasses stand nominally the same.

Flour and Meal—No receipts of consequence have come in since the snow storm on Friday last. On Broad street small sales for city use at $4,62½a4,75. On the Delaware $4,75 is demanded. The stocks are quite light. Rye Flour and Corn Meal have not varied in price.

Grain—A sale of fair Southern Wheat in store at 90 cts per bushel. Corn—Sales of Penna. old yellow at 50 cts Oats—A sale of Penna. 28 cts. The receipts continue unimportant.

Whiskey—None arriving. Small sales in hhds at 19, and in bbls at 21 cts.

Teas—Holders firm and prices fully supported.—*North American.*

ALMANAC.

Jan. 1841.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water.	Moon's phases.	D.	H.	M.
9 Saturday,	7 19	4 41	3 48				
10 Sunday,	7 19	4 41	4 43				
11 Monday,	7 18	4 42	5 32				
12 Tuesday,	7 18	4 42	6 18				
13 Wednesday,	7 17	4 43	7 2	First	7	9	51
14 Thursday,	7 17	4 43	7 46	Full	17	7	21
15 Friday,	7 16	4 44	8 31	Last	22	11	34
16 Saturday,	7 15	4 45	9 17	New	30	5	45

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails.

Eastern arrives ab't 9 A.M.	Eastern closes at 4 P.M.
New York at 2 A.M. and 3 P.M.	New York at 5 A.M. and 4 and 6½ P.M.
Southern, 12 A.M.	Southern closes at 10 P.M.
Western, 3½ A.M & 5½ P.M.	Western at 5 A.M. 9½ P.M.

Married,

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. W. H. Odenheimer, Geo. G. Meade, Esq. to Margaretta, daughter of the Hon. John Sergeant.

On the 31st ult. by Alderman Cook, Mr. Ephraim Eppright, of Marple township, Delaware county, to Miss Leanora A. Atkinson, of West Philadelphia.

At Nantucket, Mass. on the 22d ult. by the Hon. Isaac Coffin, Gilbert Coffin, Esq. aged 81, to Mrs. Phebe Jenkins, aged 68.

At St. Peter's Parsonage, Clarksboro', N. J. on the 27th ult. by the Rev. H. R. Harrold, Mr. Wm. Thompson Pierson, of the Ridgway House, Philadelphia, to Miss Henrietta Isabella Sparks, of Swedesboro'.

In New York, on the 29th ult. by the Very Rev. John Power, Christopher C. Rice, Purser in the U. S. Navy, to Eliza M. O'Connor, both of that city.

In Jamaica, L. I. on the 9th ult. Seth Chapman, son of the late Joseph Chapman, of Philadelphia, to Elizabeth A. Duryea, of that village.

At Worcester, Mass. on the 16th ult. Thomas Stearns, of Baltimore, to Charlotte, daughter of Gen. T. H. Hood, of Sterling.

At Mount Holly, N. J. on the 24th ult. by the Rev. Saml. Aarons, Mr. Anthony Myers, of Philadelphia, to Miss Hannah D. Letchworth, daughter of Mr. Thos. Letchworth, of the former place.

On the 1st inst by the Rev. Thos. Porter, Mr. Wm. J. Lighthall, to Miss Sarah Elizabeth Hollingsworth, both of Southwark.

On the 2d inst. by Ald. Morton M'Michael, David Bassett, to Hannah, daughter of Woodnutt Petit, all of Mannington, Salem county, New Jersey.

On Thursday, the 31st of December, by the Rev. John Baker, Edwin F. Shoenberger, of Pittsburg, to Maria M. daughter of George H. Krug, Esq. of Lancaster.

On Thursday evening, 31st ult, by the Rev John L. Grant, George Tallman, to Eliza, daughter of James Hunt, Esq.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. George Higgins, Mr. Elias Pilling, of Philadelphia, to Miss Caroline Barnett, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Joseph De Puy, of Wilmington, Del.

On the 30th ult. by Elder John J. Porter, Mr. Benjamin Vanhorn, to Eliza H. Boyer, both of Frankford, Pa.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. Charles Williamson, Mr. John Cunningham, to Miss Margaret Jane Hickla.

At Salem, Mass. Dec. 22, Mr. William Ashby, of S. aged 84, to Mrs. Polly Weeks, aged 70, widow of the late Dr. Weeks, of Northam, England.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 31st ult. Mr. Robert Caskey, to Mrs. Mary Ann Patterson.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kennedy, William H. Myers, to Emily, daughter of Thomas Wight, of the N. Liberties.

In Georgetown, (D. C.) on the 31st ult. J. H. Hook, U. S. A. to Mary, daughter of J. W. Bronaugh.

On Tuesday evening, 5th inst. by the Rev. Geo. W. Bethune, Mr. J. R. Smith, to Miss Emma Louisa Broomton, all of this city.

Died,

On Saturday, the 2d inst. Abram Tenbrook.

On 7th day morning, the 2d inst. Esther Justice, widow of the late Joseph Justice, aged 70 years.

At her residence near Trenton, on the 20th ult. Mary, relict of the late Nathan Beakes, in the 97th year of her age.

In St. Louis, on the 21st ult. Mrs. Anne Colley, in the 84th year of her age.

In Baltimore county, Md. on the 22d ult. Cassandra, in her 6th year, on the 23d, Edward, in his 1st year; and on the 30th Sarah Keenan, in her 4th year—all of scarlet fever, and children of Edward and Barbara Griffith.

At Fort Smith, (Ark.) on the 16th ult. of fever, after an illness of ten days, Joseph W. Plume, about 23 years of age, a native of Newark, N. Jersey.

At Stockbridge, Mass. on the 21st ult. Deacon Jonathan Ingersoll, aged 80 years.

In New York, on the 3d inst. in the 84th year of his age, Cornelius Westervelt, a revolutionary soldier.

In Dunstable, Me. on the 24th ult. Mr Jonathan Woodward, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 101 years, 7 months and 13 days. He was a soldier in the revolutionary and French wars. He retained his faculties to his last moments in a remarkable degree.

At Charleston, S. C. Nov 19th Capt. Howes Hellet of Westminster, Vt. aged 34 years. By industry and economy, Mr. H. acquired an estate of considerable value, which, for many years, he considered as sacredly consecrated to the cause of Christ. This he exemplified, both by liberal appropriations to the support of the Gospel at home, and by very benevolent contributions to the funds of charitable institutions of the age.

At Huntingdon, Tenn. on the 25th ult. Mrs Sarah Henderson, wife of Major P. Henderson, in the 79th year of her age.

On the 16th of November, at his residence, near Columbus, Mississippi, Dr. Richard E. Meade, in the 63d year of his age. Dr. Meade was a native of Virginia, and son of General Everard Meade, who signalized his zeal in the cause of the revolution, and exhausted the greater portion of an extensive patrimony in defraying the expenses and assuming the payment of the troops under his command.

In Charleston, S. C. on the 23d ult. after a protracted illness, Mrs. Hannah Hannay, aged 84 years, a native of Philadelphia, and for many years a resident of that city.

In Norfolk, Va. on the 30th ult. after years of intense suffering, which she bore with a meek and gentle spirit, in the 35th year of her age, Mrs. Susan C. Farragut, wife of Lieut. D. G. Farragut, of the U. S. Navy.

In Carlisle Pa. on the 23d ult. Mary Brandt, in the 64th year of her age.

At Frederick, Md. on the 26th ult. in the 64th year of her age, Mrs. Ann Margaret Shriver, wife of the Hon. Abraham Shriver, of that city.

In Charleston, S. C. on the 21st ult. from a wound received by the accidental discharge of a gun, Paul Walter Witsell, in the 29th year of his age.

On Saturday, the 2d inst. Abraham Tenbrook.

On Monday afternoon, the 4th inst. in the 10th year of his age, Thomas, son of John D. Goodwin, of the N. Liberties.

On the 1st inst. Henry H. son of Jos. S. Burnett, aged 3 years.

On Tuesday, 29th ult. Marianne, infant daughter of Joseph Gabot.

On the 30th ult. of consumption, John Dougherty, in the 28th year of his age.

On the 30th ult. Mrs. Emma E. Raybold, widow of Jas. W. Raybold.

On the 31st ult. in the 6th year of his age, John Ford Delany, son of Ann and Daniel Delany.

In Albany, N. Y. Mr. Benjamin Covell, formerly of Troy, a revolutionary soldier, in the 85th year of his age.

On the 5th inst. Charles Borromeo, infant son of Thomas and Bridget Fitman, aged 15 months.

At his residence, at Perth Amboy, N. J. on the 3d inst. Joseph Marsh, Esq. in the 79th year of his age, Mayor of the city of Perth Amboy.

At Penn Yan, on the 22d of December, Henry A. Wisner, Esq. counsellor at law, aged 41 years. The deceased was a son of the late Polydore B. Wisner, Esq. of Geneva, (formerly District Attorney of all the counties west of Madison,) and grand son of Henry Wisner, of Orange county, one of the members of the Congress of 1776, who voted for the Declaration of Independence.

Health Office, January 2, 1840.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington.

From the 26th December to the 2d January.

Diseases.	Adults.	Children.	Diseases.	Adults.	Children.
Abscess,	0	1	Brought over,	36	20
Apoplexy,	4	0	——Typhus,	3	0
Burns,	2	0	——Scarlet,	0	1
Cachexia,	1	0	Gangrene,	1	0
Cancer,	1	0	Inflammation of Bronchi,	2	2
Casualty,	1	0	——Lungs,	4	0
Croup,	0	2	——Stomach,	2	0
Congestion of Lungs,	1	1	——Bowels,	0	1
Childbed,	1	0	——Glandulas,	1	0
Colic,	1	0	Intemperance,	1	0
Consumption of the Lungs,	17	0	Morphia to Excess,	1	0
Convulsions,	0	6	Mania a Potu,	2	0
Dropsy,	1	0	Murdered,	1	0
——Abdominal,	1	0	Old Age,	4	0
——Head,	0	4	Palsy,	1	0
Disease of the Heart,	1	1	Scrofula,	1	0
Debility,	0	4	Softening of Spinal Marrow,	1	0
Enlargement of Heart,	2	0	Spina Bifida,	0	1
Exposure to Cold,	1	0	Small Pox,	0	1
Fever,	1	0	Still Born,	0	6
——Remittent,	0	1	Unknown,	1	3
Carried over,	36	20	Total,	97—62	35

Of the above there were 8 from the almshouse, and 5 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

State of the Thermometer.

	8 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Dec. 27,	30	28	26
28,	24	27	33
29,	28	33	36
30,	33	36	37
31,	35	39	40
Jan. 1,	35	36	36
2,	22	34	30

Retail Prices in Market.

Venison, per lb.	16	Sea Bass, per lb.	9a12
Beef, best, per lb.	10a12	Rock, "	10a12
" Corned,	7a 9	Perch, string,	10a18
Veal,	6a10	Mackerel, string,	20a25
Mutton,	5a 7	Potatoes, peck,	18a22
Dried Beef, "	11a13	Sweet Potatoes, ½ pk.	12a16
Pork, fresh, per lb.	9a10	Apples,	20a44
" Salt,	9	Turnips, peck,	12a16
Hams, best,	12a14	Parsnips, peck,	12a16
Beef's Tongue,	50a62	Cabbage, head,	3a 8
Sausages,	12	Beets, bunch,	4
Sausage meat,	11	Carrots, "	3
Butter, lb.	23	Lettuce, head,	2
Lard, "	9a12½	Onions, rope,	3a 7
Cheese, "	6a12½	Egg Plants, each,	4a 6
Turkeys,	75a$1½	Dried Apples, ½ pk.	20a25
Geese,	75a$1	Dried Peaches, ½ pk.	50a75
" wild,	$1	" Whortleberries,	12a15
Ducks, tame,	$1a$1½	Celery, bunch,	6a7
" Black,	$1	Shellbarks, per qt.	6
" Canvass,	$1a$1½	Blk. Walnuts, ½ peck,	10
" Red neck,	81½	Pickles, per 100	35a40
Chickens, pair,	62a81	Cranberries, qt.	9a12
Pheasants, pair,	75a87	Hominy,	9a12
Partridges,	20a25	Indian Meal, peck	17
Pigeons, pair,	20a25	R. flour, p. 112 lbs	$187a02
Guinea Fowls, pair,	40a50	Wheat, pr ½ cwt.	81a87
Rabbits,	12a15	Buckwheat, "	67a75
Pigs' Feet, set,	10a12	Chesnuts, per qt.	12½a15
Eggs, per doz.	30	Horseradish, root,	2a 3
Blood puddings, lb.	8a10	Souse Cheese, lb.	8a10
Salmon, pickled, lb.	15	Pumpkins,	3a 6
" dry, lb.	25	Lima Beans, qt.	10a18
Cod Fish,	6		

The extreme cold weather has prevented many farmers from bringing in their produce, which has caused a rise in the prices of some articles. Poultry, of which very little is in market, has advanced. Pork in the hog is selling at $5,20, and some of a superior quality, at $6. We noticed that an unusual number of stalls were vacated, the hucksters, probably thinking it too cold to attend.—*Daily Chronicle.*

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of PETER SHULZE, deceased, of Philadelphia county, are respectfully requested to make immediate payment, and all those having claims against said estate will present them properly attested to MARY SHULZE,
jan 9 6t* Administratrix, No. 270 north 6th st.

COUGH LOZENGES

SHERMAN'S COUGH LOZENGES are the safest, most sure and effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, CONSUMPTION, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Tightness of the Lungs or Chest, &c. &c. The proprietor has never known an instance where they did not give perfect satisfaction.

The Rev. James Knot had suffered with a distressing cough, pain in his right side, night sweats, and all the usual symptoms of consumption. He tried many popular remedies, but all in vain. He consulted some of our most distinguished physicians, and they told him he had the consumption, and must prepare to die, as he could not be cured. A friend advised him to try Dr. Sherman's Cough Lozenges, as they had cured several that had been given up. He did so, and to the unspeakable joy of all his friends, he immediately began to grow better, and before he had taken four boxes, was entirely cured; and he is now again, through divine blessing, permitted to minister to his loving flock.

James Grant, No. 4 Ann street, cured of a most distressing cough in one day by a few doses of Sherman's Cough Lozenges.

Mr. R. D. Kemp of Newburg, was cured of consumption, by three boxes of Sherman's Cough Lozenges, after suffering three years, and trying several doctors, and every thing he heard of. Through the blessing of God he owes his life to them.

Mrs. Jenkins was given up as incurable, and expected daily to breathe her last. She was cured in a few weeks by these celebrated Lozenges.

The Rev. Dr. Eastmond has used them in his family, as has also several members of his church, and he says no cough medicine ever was half so efficacious.

Dr. Allen, a distinguished physician of this city, says he has used Sherman's Lozenges in his practice, in a great many cases, and they always proved effectual. He has always been able to cure the most distressing cases of recent standing in one or two days.

Price 25 and 37½ cents per box. Sherman's wholesale and retail Lozenges. Warehouse No. 90 North 6th street.

PETERS PILLS

THE wonderful cures effected by this medicine are the all-engrossing subjects of the day. Go where you will and you hear of nothing but Mr. Such-a-One has been cured by Dr. Peters's Vegetable Pills, or, you know Miss So-and-So was at the point of death, but she has been cured by Dr. Peters's Pills; or, are you not glad that Miss —— has been restored to health by Dr. Peters's wondrous medicine.

Really this medicine must be very good, or it could not cure so many. It is good. For many years it has passed on in the "even silent tenor of its way," curing hundreds of persons who were wrangling with death. But now its onward course is impetuous.

It is as impossible to stay the demand for this medicine, as to hush the rushing wind.

A life medicine that will procrastinate death for years, shall it not enter every house? Shall it not be used by every individual? Let no man say I do not want it. You know not what to-morrow may bring forth. All should use this remedy, and remember that health is the first blessing from God.

PETERS'S VEGETABLE PILLS

Are anti-bilious, anti-dyspeptic, and anti-mercurial, and may be justly considered a Universal Medicine, but they are peculiarly beneficial in the following complaints:—Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Croup, Liver Complaints, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Enlargement of the Spleen, Piles, Colic, Female Obstructions, Heart Burn, Furred Tongue, Nausea, Distension of the Stomach and Bowels, Incipient Diarrhœa, Flatulence, Habitual Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Blotched or Sallow Complexion, and in all cases of Torpor of the Bowels, where a Cathartic of an Aperient is needed. They are exceedingly mild in their operations, producing neither nausea, griping nor debility.

Price 25 and 50 cents per box.

Dr. Peter's Principal office, No. 90 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

WORM LOZENGES

SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGES, are the greatest discovery ever made, for dispelling the various kinds of worms, that so frequently and distressingly annoy both children and adults. They are an infallible remedy, and so pleasant to the taste that children will take them as readily as a common peppermint Lozenge.

Benj. F. Goodspeed, 130 Sixth Avenue, has always cured his children of worms, by Sherman's Lozenges. He would not be without them in his house on any account.

The Rev. Jabez Townsend's girl, nine years old, was given up as incurable, by two physicians. She was fast wasting away, and was so miserable, that death was alone looked to for relief. Three doses of Sherman's Worm Lozenges entirely cured her.

Dr. Stevens, one of the most distinguished physicians in this country, says, Sherman's Worm Lozenges are the safest and best article he knows of for destroying worms.

Dr. Hunter, another celebrated physician, uses no other worm medicine in his practice.

Dr. Castle, 297 Broadway, has used Sherman's Lozenges in his practice, for more than two years,—and never knew them to fail.

Hon. B. B. Beardsley, Col. L. Clark, Joseph Haines, Esq. Professor Bingham, and the thousands who have used those Lozenges, can fully attest to their great and wonderful virtues.

More than 300 certificates might be added of their truly wonderful properties.

Price, 25 cents per box.

NERVOUS HEADACHE, CURED IN FIVE TO TEN MINUTES, BY SHERMAN'S CAMPHOR LOZENGES.—These are a very pleasant, agreeable and efficacious article; an unfailing remedy for *lowness of spirits, nervous or sick headache, inflammatory or putrid sore throat*, as well as all other complaints where the camphor is recommended.

SHERMAN'S POOR MAN'S PLASTER.

1,000,000 sold yearly, and only 12½ cents each.

SORE NIPPLES, and Swelled Breast cured by SHERMAN'S PAPILLARY OIL, OR BREAST OINTMENT. 2000 bottles have been sold the last month, and not a failure occured. The Doctor defies any one to produce a case it will not cure. Price $1 per bottle.

SHERMAN'S Medicated Lozenge Warehouse, No. 90 North SIXTH street, Philadelphia. jan 9-6m

THE
INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,
Of the North American College of Health.

"The Art of Healing had its origin in the Woods, and the Forest is still the best Medical School."

THIS extraordinary medicine is founded upon the principle that the human frame is subject to

ONLY ONE DISEASE,

viz, corrupt humors, which, when floating in the general mass of the circulation, are the cause of all kinds of Fevers, but when lodged in the various parts of the body, give rise to every malady incident to man.

Let it be remembered that the human body and said

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

are mutually adapted one to the other, and that by them all morbid and corrupt humors (the cause of disease) can be entirely eradicated, and this in so easy and natural a manner, that while they every day give ease and pleasure, DISEASE OF EVERY NAME IS LITERALLY DRIVEN FROM THE BODY.

The following highly respectable citizens of the United States have been appointed agents for the sale of the above valuable medicine.

PENNSYLVANIA.
Philadelphia City and County,
James Rhea, shoe dealer, corner of South and 2nd streets, Philadelphia.
Rev. Wm. R. Maxwell, 328 N. Front street.
Samuel Hess, grocer, corner of Schuylkill Eighth and Vine streets.
Mrs. R. Dodd, Market st. above Schuylkill 8th st.
Henry Frees, grocer, Germantown.
James Whitehead, grocer, Manayunk.
Jesse Hawkins, Smithfield.
E. C. Edwards, Bustleton.
Geo. W. Hansel, West Philadelphia.
Thomas R. Martindale, Byberry X Roads.
R. Evans, Hestonville
Mrs. Beastall, Frankford.
Delaware County.
John G. Dyer, Chester.
Alexander Morehead, Leiperville.
Hugh & Lloyd, Darby.
Charles P. Bunting, Marcus Hook.
Jefferson Lewis, Birmingham Township.
Abigail Fisler, Coatesville.
J. G. Henderson, Radnor.
Wm. Speakman, Edgemont.
Wm. Fairbank, Ivy Mills.
S. P. Harrison, Springfield.
Wm. Speakman, Dilworthtown.
Lloyd & Son, Darby.
Samuel Riddle, Middletown township.
Chester County.
George Martin, Marshalton, county agent.
S. M. Paynter, Westchester.
W. M. Buchanan, Gallagherville.
Jacob Edge, Downingtown.
George Thompson & Co. Jennersville.
Isaiah Throp, Valley Forge.
Wm. Rhoades, Cochranville.
Joseph Cary, Coventry.
John M'Kinley, Lyonville.
Cooper & Hanlon, Penningtonville.
L. K. Browne, Oxford.
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E. R. Evans, Phœnixville.
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Joseph D. Chambers, Unionville.
S. & P. Hunter, Gulf Mills.
James M. Watson, Centreville.
George W. Lefevre, Chatham.
Henry Metzer, Belvue.
Preston Ayers, Valley Store.
Joseph Fulton & Son, West Fallowfield.
Samuel Wells, Coventry.
Isaac Price, Schuylkill Post Office.
Baugh & Fisher, Charlestown X Roads.
J. & G. Shaffner, Pikeland township.
Levi W. Hoopes, Kennett Square.
Pennock Marshall, New London X Roads.
Wiley & Irwin, Black Horse.
Samuel Hughes, Smithfield.
Mrs. Rachel Sone, Brandywine township.
John Griffith, Youngsville.
Joseph Hughes, Clingan's X Roads.
Catharine Fine, Sadsburyville.
Montgomery County.
Edmund Wright, near Heckle's Tavern, Norristown.
H. G. Hart, P. M. Hickorytown.
Richard Robb, Moreland township.
Harper & Smith, Lumberville.
John Patterson, Lower Merion.
Jonathan Morris, Bridgeport.
Samuel Markley, Bakersville.
Mathias Young, Montgomeryville.
Oliver Welden, Montgomery Square.
Wells & Schrack, Conshohocken.
Robert T. Potts, Swedeland.
Joseph Royer, Trappe.
Eleanor Bitting, Hatfield township.
Michael Shoemaker, Skippack.
T. H. Wentz, Centre Square.
Jacob Kolp, Spring Mill.
Detwiler & Hunsicker, Lower Providence township.
J. Zeigler, Lederachville.
D. N. Egbert, Lower Merion Square.
Jonathan Gilbert, Dresbertown.
Henry Morris, Willow Grove.
Jonathan Bitting, Flourtown.
Wm. Rankin, Huntingdon.
Isaiah Lukens, Springhouse.
Joseph Jenkins, Jenkintown.
Herman Yerkes, Whitemarsh township.
E. Graffe, Barren Hill.
George S. Williams, Whitemarsh Village.
N. Evans, Lower Merion.
John Baker, Kulpsville.
Bucks County.
Isaiah P. Smith, Doylestown.
Tomlinson & Co. Newtown.
Fretz & Johnson, Hatboro'.
Thomas Lanyon, Newport.
Samuel Eells & Co. Addisonville.
Ely & Livezey, Centreville.
John Davis, Davisville.
Isaiah Delaney, Southampton township.
A. G. & B. A. Hines, Wrightstown.
Benjamin Worthington, Brownsville.
Cyrus Betts, Pleasantville.
Cyrus Livezey, Lumberville.
Isaiah James, Hilltown township.
Wm. B. Kemmerer, Springtown.
James Polk, Whitehall Bridge.
Wm. Broady, Jamison's Corner.
J. R. & S. Boileau, Kintnersville.
E. & W. Stichter, Stony Point.
David Fretz, Fishersville.
Joseph Landes, Bunboro'.
John Eaghart, Harteville.
Isaac Thomas, Upper Dublin.
John W. Stackhouse, Hulmeville.
Parry & Brittain, New Hope.
Elias Tillyer, Springville.
Lancaster County.
John Zimmerman, Lancaster.
S. M. Harris, Salisbury.
James M. Sparrel & Co. Fairfield.
Levi Haines, Quarryville.
Benjamin Buchanan, Earl township.
Benjamin Bower, Strasburg.
M. & N. E. Slaymaker, Williamstown.
A. K. Whitmer, Paradise.
John Gross, Ephrata.
Jacob & Samuel Miller, Brickersville.
Oesborg & Clauser, Rinckletown.
Jacob Hart, Bearstown.
Davis Wallace, Earl township.
Frederick G. Leonnert, Litiz.
Peter Good, Earl township.
A. L. & L. Custer, New Holland.
J. Wescoot, Front street, Columbia.
S. M. Kennedy, Churchtown.
Wm. Buchanan, Cambridge.
Thomas Hood, Intercourse, and Hatville.
J. & H. Bruner, Bird in Hand.
John B. Brubaker, Petersburg.
John R. Diffenbach, Marietta.
Wm. S. Campbell, Maytown.
Benj. Hammond, Hammondsville.
John Posey, Chesnut Level.
John Shaffer, Manheim.
Jas. B. Farrer, Mountjoy.
Sweigart & Shirk, Springville.
W. & E. Watson, Drumore township.
☞ Nine or ten names of agents for this county are lost.
Northampton County.
Samuel Saylor, Easton.
Matthew Krause, Bethlehem.
John D. Harmon, Jr. Harmon's Quarries.
Daniel Ritter, Butztown.
John Loeser, Freemansburg.
Peter Shaffer, Hellertown.
D. S. & S. Weaver, Weaversville.
George Weber, Kreidersville.
Abrm. Gish, Berlinsville.
Jacob Beaman, Lehigh Gap.
D. Heberling, Weissport.
Caspar Christman, Mauch Chunk.
W. H. Cool, Beaver Meadow.
John Smith, Black Creek.
Reed & Butler, Rockport.
Adam Hower, Hower's Mill.
Daniel Siegfried, Bath.
John Beitel, Nazareth.
J. & A. Long, Williamsburg.
P. A. & S. Small, York, York county.
Thomas Shay, Cornwall, Lebanon county.
Charles Ogilby, Carlisle, Cumberland county.
David Oaks, Chambersburg, Franklin county.
Wm. Bell, Harrisburg, Dauphin county.
S. Winchester & Son, Jersey Shore, Lycoming county.
John Gaddis & Son, Uniontown, Fayette county.
John Thompson, grocer, 153 Liberty street, Pittsburg, Allegheny county
Berks County.
Adam Miller, New store, Amity township.
D. D. Knabb, Oley.
John C. Evans, Morgantown.
Henry McKinsey, Douglassville.
NEW JERSEY.
Gloucester County.
Cornelious Kelly, Little Egg Harbor.
Mrs. S. E. Mussell, Camden.
Mrs. A. B. Sailor, Woodbury.
Heilman & Lippincott, Haddonfield.
Mathew M. Mountain, Berkley.
Isaac Doughton, Westville.
P. H. & C. Sickler, Squankum.
John B Champion, Ellisburg.
Jacob Price, Paulsboro.
John F. Doughton, Moorestown.
Josiah Pancoast, Mullica Hill.
W. Warrick, Glassboro.
J. Albertson, Longacoming.
Salem County.
Charles W. Roberts, Salem.
Harrison & Smith, Quinton's Bridge.
John H. Lambert, Allowaystown.
H. & J. Hunt, Sharptown.
Samuel Calahan, Lower Penn's Neck.
John L. Leap, Skulltown.
Plumer & Hancock, Canton.
Mark Bradway, Hancock's Bridge.
Charles Wood, Pittsgrove.
Hamilton M'Alister, Mannington Hill.
Whitaker & Trenchard, Centreville.
John Peterson, Lower Penn's Neck.
John Summerville & Son, Penn's Grove.
Madara & Frenz, Woodstown.
Cumberland County.
Riley & Reeves, Bridgeton.
Isaac D. Titsworth, Shiloh.
Philip Fithian, Roadstown.
Daniel M'Duffee, Deerfield.
D. & J. Love, Port Elizabeth.
James W. Compton, Mauricetown.
Lewis Smith, Dividing Creek.
Henry Williams, Newport.
Ogden & Bettimer, Cedarville.
Daniel Clark, Fairton.
Lewis Mulford & Son, Millville.
Warner & Brooks, Greenwich.
Cape May County.
James Diverty, Dennis Creek.
Samuel Townsend, Goshen.
Samuel Springer, Dyer's Creek.
M. Marcy, Green Creek.
Daniel Hildreth, Cold Spring.
James Hildreth, Cape May.
Ephraim Hildreth, Middle township.
Samuel Bishop, West Creek.
D. E. Estel, Stevens' Creek.
Burlington County.
J. G. Cromwell, Burlington.
Cornelius Kelly, Little Egg Harbour.
G. Farrow, Pemberton.
J. W. Wright, Columbus.
J. & S. Smith, Juliustown.
F. C. Doughton, Lumberton.
S. Brown, Wrightstown.
Daniel L. Platt, Jacobstown.
John F. Budd, Buddtown.
Wm. Allen, Bass River.
Mrs. Julia Hall, Lower Bank.
Wm. Seey, Green Bank.
Thomas H. Shinn, Cross Roads.
J. B. Woodward, Recklesstown.
Benjamin Kemble, Jobstown.
G. S. Woolman, Rancocus.
J. J. Brick, Marlton.
Haines & Scattergood, Uniontown.
Wm. Oliphant, Eayrestown.
Rosina Black, Mansfield.
C. & B. Stroeve, Medford.
J. Bonsor & Brother, Newark, Essex county.
Atlantic County.
John Richards, Gloucester Furnace.
T. C. Scull, Mount Pleasant.
James Tilton, near Bakersville.
Wm. S. Bacon, May's Landing.
N. S. Thompson, Pleasant Mills.
James Smith, Absecom.
DELAWARE.
Newcastle County.
Wm. Solomon & Sons, grocers, Wilmington.
Eli Chandler, near Smith's Bridge.
James Darling, New Castle.
Moses Palmer, Brandywine.
Edward Quinn, Stanton.
Thomas Lockwood, Frederica, Kent county.
MARYLAND.
Isaac P. Cook, 52 Market street, Baltimore.
Francis B. Crookshank, Cecilton.
A. Hunt, grocer, Frederick city.
Evans, Morgan & Co. Havre de Grace.
Charles G. McFadden, Harford.
Charles W. Parker, Elkton.
Thomas Moffit, North East.
William Grant, Charlestown.
Emily Owens, Gurleytown.
Davis & Byron, Perryville.
Andrew Kidd, Port Deposit.
Samuel Rowland & Co. Rowlandsville.
Jona Butler, Cumberland.
P. Humrickhouse, Hagerstown.
George Reed, Greensboro.
Robert Farnham, Washington City, D. C.
VIRGINIA.
Jacob Gooding, Triadelphia.
James Melor, 36 Union street, Wheeling.
Shipman & Roler, Mount Crawford.
George W. Bell, Accomac county.
Samuel Griswold, Clinton, Ga.
NEW ENGLAND office, 198 Tremont street, Boston.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE 169 RACE ST. PHILA.

☞ Country printers are requested to compare their lists with this.

Application for agencies to be made at the principal office, 169 Race street, Philadelphia. dec 19-3m

TICKLING COUGH, SORE THROAT and Irritations of the Bronchia or Windpipe, are the most prevalent diseases of the winter season. They are not only extremely annoying, but are the usual precursors and immediate cause of those pulmonary affections which sap the foundation of life and terminate only with the dissolution of their victim. In all those affections there is either an inflammation of the fine skin which lines the inside of the throat and windpipe or a lengthening of the uvula or pendulum of the palate, which descends, so as to constantly tickle the root of the tongue or the upper part of the Trachea or Windpipe, thereby creating cough, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, sore throat and discharges of phlegm, and sometimes of blood. These diseases are speedily and effectually cured by the use of JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT AND ASTRINGENT GARGLE.

Numbers of persons are daily cured by these valuable preparations, who otherwise would probably fill an untimely grave.

Prepared and sold at No. 20 South THIRD street, Philadelphia. Advice may always be had gratuitously.
dec 19-3m

TO TEACHERS AND CONTROLLERS OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—Just published, a new series of Rand's Introduction to Penmanship, in eight parts, with all the engravings entirely new, accompanied by particular instructions on the cover of each.

These books are the result of thirty years study and practice of this art. The lessons on each page are so clearly expressed, and are so gradually progressive, that the pupil will require very little attention from the teacher.

Notwithstanding the superiority of the plan, execution and paper of these books, they are not more expensive than common ruled copy books, as from their peculiar arrangement they will contain more than double the quantity that can be written on the latter, and are but little higher in price.

Orders from a distance punctually attended to by the Author and Publisher, 186 South Ninth street, Philadelphia. jan9-3t

CLOCK ESTABLISHMENT.—Smith & Brothers, 7½ Bowery, New York, manufacturers and dealers in Clocks of every description, respectfully inform dealers, that they are prepared to furnish a superior article of CLOCKS, Time Pieces, and Regulators at their establishment in N. York, or at H. M. Richard's wholesale Jewellery store No. 9 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, where an extensive assortment of all kinds will be kept for sale at the lowest factory prices. The assortment consists of Eight Day Brass and Wood Clocks, Thirty Hour do. of various styles and prices, also Alarm Clocks and Time Pieces, Watch Makers Regulators, Gallery, Bank and Office Clocks, and Time Pieces, also Church Steeple or Town Clocks to carry one or four pair of hands, and strike the hour. Prices from 200 to 600 dollars. mar 21—1y*

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.—The subscriber offers for sale an extensive and well selected assortment of family groceries, fine teas, pickles, fruit, spices, &c. at the lowest market prices.
THOMPSON BLACK,
N. E. corner Chesnut and 10th sts. and N. W. corner of Broad and Chesnut sts. jan 2-4t*

PREMIUM TEETH.—The subscriber has received from the American Institute, of New York, and from the Franklin Institute, of Philadelphia, at their last Exhibitions, the HIGHEST PREMIUMS for the BEST MINERAL INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

CERTIFICATES from gentlemen of the highest standing in the profession, attesting their superiority, may be seen at his office, *No. 100 Pine street, Philadelphia.*
SAMUEL W. STOCKTON,
jan 23—1y Manufacturer of Incorruptible Teeth.

LEATHER STORE, No. 67 Chesnut street, between 2d and 3d street. The subscribers have constantly on hand all kinds of *FINISHED LEATHER*, at wholesale and retail, suitable for boot and shoe makers, saddlers, harness, and coach makers, book binders, hatters, &c. &c.
mar 7—1y CHAMBERS & HENDRY.

COCOONS WANTED.—The Subscriber is prepared to purchase Cocoons, at his Filature, NO. 390 HIGH STREET, for which the highest prices will be given.
aug 15—tf CHARLES CADWALLADER.

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

To One Beloved.

Thou wast that all to me, love,
For which my soul did pine—
A green isle in the sea, love,
A fountain and a shrine,
All wreathed around about with flowers;
And the flowers—they all were mine.

But the dream—it could not last;
And the star of Hope did rise
But to be overcast.
A voice from out the Future cries
"Onward!"—while o'er the Past
(Dim gulf!) my spirit hovering lies,
Mute, motionless, aghast!

For alas!—alas!—with me
Ambition—all—is o'er.
"No more—no more—no more,"
(Such language holds the solemn sea
To the sands upon the shore)
Shall bloom the thunder-blasted tree,
Or the stricken eagle soar!

And all my hours are trances,
And all my nightly dreams
Are where thy dark eye glances,
And where thy footstep gleams,
In what ethereal dances,
By what Italian streams.

Alas! for that accursed time
They bore thee o'er the billow,
From Love to titled age and crime,
And an unholy pillow—
From me, and from our misty clime,
Where weeps the silver willow.

HORSE TRADING.—It is sometimes amusing to hear a couple of jockeys trading in horse-flesh. They are generally the "hit or miss" portion of community, and rely more upon "chances" than any other class of business men. An instance of this kind, in which one of our neighbors was concerned, "came off" the other day, and exemplifies the gravity with which the *sucker* swallows a costly joke.

"How will you trade?" was the interrogatory of the stranger. "Unsight, unseen," replied neighbor B. "Agreed," said the stranger, "provided you answer my questions and pay five dollars for every falsehood you tell me." "Done," says Mr. B. "Is he sound in his limbs?" "Yes." "Is he sound in wind?" "Yes." "Then how will you trade?" "Give me seventy-five dollars." "I'll give you fifty." "Done."

The money was counted down, and neighbor B. putting $45 in his pocket, handed back $5 to the stranger.

"What is this for?" "Why I told you one falsehood." "What was it?" "My horse is wind broken."

It is needless to add any thing more by way of comment.

A CURELESS MISFORTUNE.—The following conversation occurred recently between a blacksmith and a shoemaker:

"The poor boy will never come to any good, for his misfortune is already visible, and it's a complaint, they say, that there is no cure for."

"What a pity! what a pity!" said the shoemaker, with a sigh, as he threw out his arms, taking a long stitch.

"Yes, the boy is lost said the blacksmith, thrusting his iron in the fire, and taking hold of the bellows. "He is lost and there's no help for it—*the poor fellow's a genius!*"

POETRY.—Spell *poetry*, my dear.
P-o-po-e-t-r-double-e-tree—*Poetree*.
No, my dear, t-r-y *try*, poetry.
No it aint; you told me to spell a-p-ap-p-l-e *ple-apple-t-r-double-e-tree—Apple-tree*; so it must be p-o-po-e-poe-t-r-double-e-tree-poetree.
No, my dear, its t-r-y *try*.
It aint. I wont try any more.

DESCRIPTION OF A GOOD WIFE.—She hadn't no *ear for music*, Sam, but she had a capital *eye for dirt*, and for poor folks, that's much better. No one never seed as much dirt in my house as a fly couldn't brush off with his wings. Boston gals may boast of their spinnets, and their *gytars*, and their *eyetalian* airs, and their *ears for music*, but give me the gal, I say, that has *an eye for dirt*, for she's the gal for my money.—*Sam Slick*.

A GOOD PUN.—A gentleman sometime since was showing his farm to a friend, and at the same time extoling its fertility. These commendations had scarcely been finished before they came in sight of a piece of land upon which was a copious growth of old-field pines. "You need not trouble yourself," said the other, "I can now judge for myself, for I see that your land is so poor that it is actually *repining*."

WHERE'S THE SCHOOLMASTER?—The droll editor of the Richmond Star says, "the following sign is hung out—we don't know where, and by—we don't know whom:—"Malvina Mug taix boredirs when she kan git them chepe for kash and no likkers is suffered in the hows. Aply down stares by the fish barril."

ENDORSING.—"Col. W. is a fine looking man, ain't he?" said a friend of ours, the other day.—"Yes," replied another. "I was taken for him once." "You! why, you're as ugly as sin!"—"I don't care for that: I was taken for him—I endorsed his note, and was taken for him—by the sheriff!"

WHO AND HOO.—A little girl lately brought a volume to a Glasgow librarian, with the following message: "John sent me w' this book, and he wants the next ane." "And who is John?" questioned the man of books: to which the little girl very readily answered, "He's gettin' better."

CUTTING.—"Mr. ——," said one gentleman of this place to another, "you are a fine looking fellow." "Well, really, sir, I wish I could return the compliment," very coolly answered the other. "You could," was the sharp retort, "if you would *lie one half as bad as I did*."

"TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY."—In a recent number of a Western paper we find the following:—

The gentleman who borrowed our umbrella, will please have the kindness not to return it as we have *hooked* one equally as good.

A NEW ORDER.—The beer-brewer of George the Third was a rich man and a great fop. He was once seen by Louis the Fifteenth riding a beautiful hunter. The King asked one of his courtiers who he was? The courtier replied—*Un chivalier de Malt*.

WINTER AMUSEMENTS.—A scientific Yankee, who has arrived in New Orleans, proposes to get up a series of subscription *snow storms* this winter. The fashionable circles are already all alive with the prospect, and great sleighing times are anticipated.

ATTENTIVE.—"My wife is very attentive to the pigs," said a gentleman the other day, in the presence of several ladies. "That accounts for her attachment to you," responded one of the fair damsels. *Pretty sharp joking, that.*

A NEW BOTANIST.—"Is not that a beautiful shell?" asked a lady, fishing to show her science. "Indade, madame, and it is," replied an Irishman, "but I am no botanist, and do not understand physiology."

HIGH FLOWN.—A Spanish poet carries "the poetry of Heaven" to its highest possible sublimity when he calls a star "a burning doubloon of the celestial bank."

"You are determined to get me into a broil," as the chicken said to the gridiron.

"It's all over with me," as the pancake said wen it was turned.

From Blackwood's Magazine for Dec. 1840.

Sketch in the Old Bailey.

BY B. SIMMONS.

(FROM LIFE.)

"COURT.—'Girl, have you any witnesses to call in your defence?'

PRISONER.—'No, your Lordship, I haven't a friend upon the face of the earth.'"

Meet synonym for such as thou,
With wasted frame and drooping brow!
On whom this instant every eye
Rains scorn's condensed artillery—
The clown's coarse laugh—the ribald's leer—
Th' official's shrug—the counsel's smile
(Nibbling his idle pen the while)—
The judge's sly but solemn pun—
Have not all gall'd thee, guilty One?
Thou common mark for shafted mirth—
Thou wretch, without a friend on earth!

What's writ is writ—thou'st heard thy doom—
Depart, and give fresh felons room;
Hence! thy allotted time to dwell
With those who made their bed in hell,
Beneath thy fierce taskmaster grim,
To toil with trembling weary limb—
The long laborious day to curse,
Yet dread night's sleepless fever worse—
To chafe and fret till thou attain
Thy haunts of gin and guilt again;
Leper! from every human hearth
Cast out, without a friend on earth!

Thou'rt gone;—but yonder greedy gate,
Again shall lead thee to thy fate—
Amid thy co-mates' ruffian din
Once more to shiver and to sin,
Through London's midnight streets again
To plash in winter's killing rain;
Stifling that dread sepulchral cough
That soon or late must cut thee off—
Must give thee, huddled to thy shell
From some foul garret's fetid cell,
A home within the grave-yard's girth
At last, thou friendless on the earth!

No Stoic I:—of crime and care
I've had my birthright's ample share;
Yet sooner than possess his heart
Who, with the fiend's consummate art,
First lured thee from thy father's cot
(Perchance in some green shelter'd spot,)
And led and left thee, till Despair
Produced the bound, a felon, there—
Sooner—though bribed by jewelled Power—
Than risk his deathbed's damning hour,
I'd toil for bread—in misery's dearth—
Through life, without a friend on earth!

From the Knickerbocker for December.

Parisian Sketches.

English and French Character.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

As I am a mere looker-on in Europe, and hold myself as much as possible aloof from its quarrels and predjudices, I feel something like one overlooking a game, who, without any great skill of his own, can occasionaly perceive the blunders of much abler players. This neutrality of feeling enables me to enjoy the contrasts of character presented in this time of general peace; when the various people of Europe, who have so long been sundered by wars, are brought together, and placed side by side in this great gathering-place of nations. No greater contrast, however, is exhibited, than that of the French and English. The peace has deluged this gay capital with English visitors, of all ranks and conditions. They throng every place of curiosity and amusement; fill the public gardens, the galleries, the cafes, saloons, theatres; always herding together, never associating with the French. The two nations are like two threads of different colors, tangled together, but never blended.

In fact, they present a continual antithesis, and seem to value themselves upon being unlike each other; yet each have their peculiar merits, which should entitle them to each other's esteem. The French intellect is quick and active. It flashes its way into a subject with the rapidity of lightning; seizes upon remote conclusions with a sudden bound, and its deductions are almost intuitive. The English intellect is less rapid, but more persevering; less sudden, but more sure in its deductions. The quickness and mobility of the French enable them to find enjoyment in the multiplicity of sensations. They speak and act more from immediate impressions than from reflection and meditation. They are therefore more social and communicative; more fond of society, and of places of public resort and amusement. An Englishman is more reflective in his habits. He lives in the world of his own thoughts, and seems more self-existent and self-dependent. He loves the quiet of his own apartment; even when abroad, he in a manner makes a little solitude around him, by his silence and reserve: he moves about shy and solitary, and as it were, buttoned up, body and soul.

The French are great optimists: they seize upon every good as it flies, and revel in the passing pleasure. The Englishman is too apt to neglect the present good, in preparing against the possible evil. However adversities may lower, let the sun shine for a moment, and forth sallies the mercurial Frenchman, in holiday dress and holiday spirits, gay as a butterfly, as though his sunshine were perpetual; but let the sun beam never so brightly, so there be but a cloud in the horizon, the wary Englishman ventures forth distrustfully, with his umbrella in his hand.

The Frenchman has a wonderful facility at turning small things to advantage. No one can be gay and luxurious on smaller means; no one requires less expense to be happy. He practices a kind of gilding in his style of living, and hammers out every guinea into gold leaf. The Englishman, on the contrary, is expensive in his enjoyments. He values every thing, whether useful or ornamental, by what it costs. He has no satisfaction to show, unless it be solid and complete. Every thing goes with him by the square foot. Whatever display he makes, the depth is sure to equal the surface.

The Frenchman's habitation, like himself, is open, cheerful, bustling and noisy. He lives in a part of a great hotel, with wide portal, paved court, a spacious dirty stone staircase, and a family on every floor. All is clatter and chatter. He is good humored and talkative with his servants, sociable with his neighbors, and complaisant to all the world. Any body has access to himself and his apartments; his very bed-room is open to visitors, whatever may be its state of confusion; and all this not from any peculiarly hospitable feeling, but from that communicative habit which predominates over his character.

The Englishman, on the contrary, ensconces himself in a snug brick mansion, which he has all to himself; locks the front door; puts broken bottles along his walls, and spring-guns and man-traps in his gardens; shrouds himself with trees and window-curtains; exults in his quiet and privacy, and seems disposed to keep out noise, daylight, and company. His house, like himself, has a reserved, inhospitable exterior; yet whoever gains admittance, is apt to find a warm heart and warm fireside within.

The French excel in wit; the English in humor: the French have gayer fancy, the English richer imagination. The former are full of sensibility; easily moved, and prone to sudden and great excitement; but their excitement is not durable: the English are more phlegmatic; not so readily affected; but capable of being aroused to great enthusiasm. The faults of these opposite temperaments are, that the vivacity of the French is apt to sparkle up and be frothy, the gravity of the English to settle down and grow muddy. When the two characters can be fixed in a medium, the French kept from effervescence and the English from stagnation, both will be found excellent.

This contrast of character may almost be noticed in the great concerns of the two nations. The ardent Frenchman is all for military renown: he fights for glory, that is to say, for success in arms. For, provided the national flag is victorious, he cares little about the expense, the injustice, or the inutility of the war. It is wonderful how the poorest Frenchman will revel on a triumphant bulletin: a great victory is meat and drink to him; and at the sight of a military sovereign, bringing home captured cannon and captured standards, he throws up his greasy cap in the air, and is ready to jump out of his wooden shoes for joy.

John Bull on the contrary, is a reasoning, considerate person. If he does wrong, it is in the most rational way imaginable. He fights because the good of the world requires it. He is a moral person, and makes war upon his neighbor for the maintenance of peace, good order, and sound principles. He is a money-making personage, and fights for the prosperity of commerce and manufactures. Thus the two nations have been fighting, time out of mind, for glory and good. The French, in pursuit of glory, have had their capital twice taken; and John, in pursuit of good, has run himself over head and ears in debt.

The Field of Waterloo.

I have spoken heretofore with some brevity of the contrast that exists between the English and French character; but it deserves more serious consideration. They are the two great nations of modern times most diametrically opposed, and most worthy of each other's rivalry; essentially distinct in their characters, excelling in opposite qualities, and reflecting lustre on each other by their very opposition. In nothing is this contrast more strikingly evinced than in their military conduct. For ages have they been contending, and for ages have they crowded each other's history with acts of splendid heroism. Take the Battle of Waterloo, for instance, the last and most memorable trial of their rival prowess. Nothing could surpass the brilliant daring on the one side, and the steadfast enduring on the other. The French cavalry broke like waves on the compact squares of English infantry. They were seen galloping round those serried walls of men, seeking in vain for an entrance; tossing their arms in the air, in the heat of their enthusiasm, and braving the whole front of battle. The British troops, on the other hand, forbidden to move or fire, stood firm and enduring. Their columns were ripped up by cannonry; whole rows were swept down at a shot: the survivors closed their ranks, and stood firm. In this way many columns stood through the pelting of the iron tempest without firing a shot; without any action to stir their blood, or excite their spirits. Death thinned their ranks, but could not shake their souls.

A beautiful instance of the quick and generous impulses to which the French are prone, is given in the case of a French cavalier, in the hottest of the action, charging furiously upon a British officer, but perceiving in the moment of assault that his adversary had lost his sword-arm, dropping the point of his sabre, and courteously riding on. Peace be with that generous warrior, whatever were his fate! If he went down in the storm of battle, with the foundering fortunes of his chieftain, may the turf of Waterloo grow green above his grave!—and happier far would be the fate of such a spirit, to sink amidst the tempest, unconscious of defeat, than to survive, and mourn over the blighted laurels of his country.

In this way the two armies fought through a long and bloody day. The French with enthusiastic valor, the English with cold, inflexible courage, until Fate, as if to leave the question of superiority still undecided between two such adversaries, brought up the Prussians to decide the fortunes of the field.

It was several years afterward, that I visited the field of Waterloo. The ploughshare had been busy with its oblivious labors, and the frequent harvest had nearly obliterated the vestiges of war. Still the blackened ruins of Hoguemont stood, a monumental pile, to mark the violence of this vehement struggle. Its broken walls, pierced by bullets, and shattered by explosions, showed the deadly strife that had taken place within; when Gaul and Britain, hemmed in between narrow walls, hand to hand and foot to foot, fought from garden to court-yard, from court-yard to chamber, with intense and concentrated rivalship. Columns of smoke turned from this vortex of battle as from a volcano: "it was," said my guide, "like a little hell upon earth." Not far off, two or three broad spots of rank, unwholesome green still marked the places where these rival warriors, after their fierce and fitful struggle, slept quietly together in the lap of their common mother earth. Over all the rest of the field, peace had resumed. The thoughtless whistle of the peasant floated on the air, instead of the trumpet's clangor; the team slowly labored up the hill-side, once shaken by the hoofs of rushing squadrons; and wide fields of corn waved peacefully over the soldiers' graves, as summer seas dimple over the place where many a tall ship lies buried.

To the foregoing desultory notes on the French military character, let me append a few traits which I picked up verbally in one of the French provinces. They may have already appeared in print, but I have never met with them.

At the breaking out of the revolution, when so many of the old families emigrated, a descendant of the great Turenne, by the name of De Latour D'Auvergne, refused to accompany his relations, and entered into the Republican army. He served in all the campaigns of the revolution, distinguished himself by his valor, his accomplishments, and his generous spirit, and might have risen to fortune and to the highest honors. He refused, however, all rank in the army, above that of captain, and would receive no recompense for his achievements but a sword of honor. Napoleon, in testimony of his merits, gave him the title of Premier Grenadier de France, (First Grenadier of France,) which was the only title he would ever bear. He was killed in Germany, in 1809 or '10. To honor his memory, his place was always retained in his regiment, as if he still occupied it; and whenever the regiment was mustered, and the name of De Latour D'Auvergne was called out, the reply was: "Dead on the field of honor!"

Paris at the Restoration.

Paris presented a singular aspect just after the downfall of Napoleon, and the restoration of the Bourbons. It was filled with a restless, roaming population; a dark, sallow race, with fierce moustaches, black cravats, and feverish, menacing looks; men suddenly thrown out of employ by the return of peace; officers cut short in their career, and cast loose with scanty means, many of them in utter indigence, upon the world; the broken elements of armies. They haunted the places of public resort, like restless, unhappy spirits, taking no pleasure; hanging about, like lowering clouds that linger after a storm, and giving a singular air of gloom to this otherwise gay metropolis.

The vaunted courtesy of the old school, the smooth urbanity that prevailed in former days of settled government and long-established aristocracy, had disappeared amidst the savage republicanism of the revolution and the military furor of the empire; recent reverses had stung the national vanity to the quick; the English travellers, who crowded to Paris on the return of peace, expecting to meet with a gay, good-humored, complaisant populace, such as existed in the time of the "Sentimental Journey," were surprised at finding them irritable and fractious, quick at fancying affronts, and not unapt to offer insults. They accordingly inveighed with heat and bitterness at the rudeness they experienced in the French metropolis: yet what better had they to expect? Had Charles II. been reinstated in his kingdom by the valor of French troops; had he been wheeled triumphantly to London over the trampled bodies and trampled standards of England's bravest sons; had a French general dictated to the English capital, and a French army been quartered in Hyde-Park; had Paris poured forth its motley population, and the wealthy bourgeoise of every French trading town swarmed to London; crowding its squares; filling its streets with their equipages; thronging its fashionable hotels, and places of amusements; elbowing its impoverished nobility out of their palaces and opera-boxes, and looking down on the humiliated inhabitants as a conquered people; in such a reverse of the case, what degree of courtesy would the populace of London have been apt to exercise toward their visitors?*

On the contrary, I have always admired the degree of magnanimity exhibited by the French on the occupation of their capital by the English. When we consider the military ambition of this nation, its love of glory; the splendid height to which its renown in arms had recently been carried, and with these, the tremendous reverses it had just undergone; its armies shattered, annihilated; its capital captured, garrisoned, and overrun, and that too by its ancient rival, the English, toward whom it had cherished for centuries a jealous and almost religious hostility; could we have wondered, if the tiger spirit of this fiery people had broken out in bloody feuds and deadly quarrels; and that they had sought to rid themselves in any way, of their invaders? But it is cowardly nations only, those who dare not wield the sword, that revenge themselves with the lurking dagger. There were no assassinations in Paris. The French had fought valiantly, desperately, in the field; but, when valor was no longer of avail, they submitted like gallant men to a fate they could not withstand. Some instances of insult from the populace were experienced by their English visitors; some personal rencontres, which led to duels, did take place; but these smacked of open and honorable hostility. No instances of lurking and perfidious revenge occurred, and the British soldier patrolled the streets of Paris safe from treacherous assault.

If the English met with harshness and repulse in social intercourse, it was in some degree a proof that the people are more sincere than has been represented. The emigrants who had just returned, were not yet reinstated. Society was constituted of those who had flourished under the late regime; the newly ennobled, the recently enriched, who felt their prosperity and their consequence endangered by this change of things. The broken down officer, who saw his glory tarnished, his fortune ruined, his occupation gone, could not be expected to look with complacency upon the authors of his downfall. The English visitor, flushed with health, and wealth, and victory, could little enter into the feelings of the blighted warrior, scarred with a hundred battles, an exile from the camp, broken in constitution by the wars, impoverished by the peace, and cast back, a needy stranger in the splendid but captured metropolis of his country.

"Oh! who can tell what heroes feel,
When all but life and honor's lost!"

And here let me notice the conduct of the French soldiery on the dismemberment of the Army of the Loire, when two hundred thousand men were suddenly thrown out of employ; men who had been brought up to the camp, and scarce knew any other home. Few in civil, peaceful life, are aware of the severe trial to the feelings that takes place on the dissolution of a regiment. There is a fraternity in arms. The community of dangers, hardships, enjoyments; the participation in battles and victories; the companionship in adventures, at a time of life when men's feelings are most fresh, susceptible, and ardent, all these bind the members of a regiment strongly together. To them the regiment is friends, family, home. They identify themselves with its fortunes, its glories, its disgraces. Imagine this romantic tie suddenly dissolved; the regiment broken up; the occupation of its members gone; their military pride mortified; the career of glory closed behind them; that of obscurity, dependence, want, neglect, perhaps beggary, before them. Such was the case with the soldiers of the Army of the Loire. They were sent off in squads, with officers, to the principal towns where they were to be disarmed and discharged. In this way they passed through the country with arms in their hands, often exposed to slights and scoffs, to hunger and various hardships and privations; but they conducted themselves magnanimously, without any of those outbreaks of violence and wrong that so often attend the dismemberment of armies.

* The above remarks were suggested by a conversation with the late Mr. Canning, whom the author met in Paris, and who expressed himself in the most liberal way concerning the magnanimity of the French on the occupation of their capital by strangers.

The Preservation of Health.

Mr. Sutton told a story of a certain great physician who gave four rules for the preservation of health. When he died, his books were sold; one, which was said to contain very valuable precepts of health, but which the bidders were not permitted to open, sold at a high price. When the purchaser got it home, he was at first disappointed at finding that it contained nothing more than four simple rules; but, on farther consideration he was induced to put the rules in practice; by which means he was restored to a state of health to which he had been long a stranger; and he often spoke of the old physician's book as the cheapest and most valuable purchase he ever made in his life. The rules were these:—"Keep the head cool. Keep the feet warm. Take a light supper. Rise early."

These simple rules comprehend a vast deal more than may appear at first sight. A word or two on each will show this.

1. "Keep the head cool." All tight bandages on the head are very hurtful, especially to infants. The less of any kind that is worn on the head, by day or by night, the better. Children whose hair is kept thin, and who sleep without night-caps, are far less likely to catch infectious diseases than the generality of children.

To "keep the head cool," persons must avoid every kind of excess, and maintain moderation in every pursuit and in every pleasure. The great eater and the great drinker have generally a burning forehead and cloudy brain. The passionate man and the intemperate are strangers to health, as well as to peace of mind. Even too hard study occasions an aching and burning head.

2. "Keep the feet warm." To do this activity and exercise are necessary, that all the various circulations of the body may be properly carried on. Care must be taken to avoid getting the feet damp, or immediately to remove the effects of such an accident by rubbing the feet till dry and warm, and putting on dry stockings and shoes; or else soaking the feet in warm water and getting into bed. Cold feet always show something amiss in the general health, which ought to be found out and set to rights. This uncomfortable feeling often proceeds from indigestion and a disordered state of the stomach and bowels. The same course suggested for keeping the head cool will at the same time tend to keep the feet properly warm, namely, moderation, activity, and calmness of temper. An intemperate, an indolent, or an ill-tempered person, is never really healthy; and as it is in the power of every one to avoid such vicious habits, and even to resist and break them off when acquired, in that sense and to that degree, every man is the disposer of his own health, and has to answer for trifling with it.

3. "Take a light supper." It is a sign of ill health when people have the strongest relish for food late in the day; and the indulgence of that irregular appetite tends to increase the evil.—Formerly it was the fashion, though a very bad one, to eat substantial, and often luxurious suppers. There was then a common saying—

"After dinner sit awhile,
After supper walk a mile."

In this homely distich there is much sound wisdom. One moderate hearty meal of animal food daily is sufficient for nourishment, and conducive to health. After taking it, a short period of comparative repose is desirable, but not the total repose of sleep. After that, several hours of activity, and then a slight repast, such as will not require much exercise of the digestive powers, when the whole system ought to be resigned to complete repose.

Those who eat a hearty supper generally have disturbed, uneasy sleep, and awake at a late hour, languid and drowsy, feeble, sullen, and irritable, with a burning forehead, cold feet, and a disinclination to food and labor.

Most laboring men, however, are obliged to content themselves at mid-day with a slight refreshment which they can carry with them, and depend on returning home to their principal meal when labor is done. In this case, the meal should be quite ready for them on their return home; and they should not go to bed directly on eating it, but employ themselves for an hour or two on some moderately active pursuit, which, being of a different nature from their daily labor, will come in as an agreeable variation; such, for instance, as gardening or carpentering, for the man who has labored through the day in the loom or on the shop-board.

4. "Rise early." Nothing is more conducive to health, and excellence of every kind than early rising. All physicians agree in this; and all persons who have attained a good old age, in whatever particulars they might differ from each other, have been distinguished as early risers.—Some persons require more sleep than others; but it may be laid down as a general rule, that there is no grown person to whom a period of sleep longer than seven, or, at the very most, eight hours, can be either necessary or beneficial. But a person in health may easily know how much sleep he requires, by going to bed every night at a stated time, and uniformly rising as soon as he awakes, however early that may be. By steadily pursuing this plan for a few days, or at most a few weeks, a habit will be acquired of taking just the rest that nature requires, and regularly awaking out of one sound and refreshing sleep to new vigor and activity; and when this habit is thoroughly formed it would be no less disagreeable, than useless and injurious, for such a person, having once beheld the bright morning sun, to turn on his pillow and say, "A little more sleep, a little more slumber, a little more folding of the hands to sleep."

Master Humphrey's Clock.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

[Continued from our last.]

"God forbid, if it is so!" said their uncouth protector, glancing from the eager child to her grandfather, who hung his head and bent his eyes upon the ground. "I'll direct you from the door, the best I can. I wish I could do more."

He showed them, then, by which road they must leave the town, and what course they should hold when they had gained it. He lingered so long on these instructions, that the child with a fervent blessing tore herself away, and staid to hear no more.

But before they had reached the corner of the lane, the man came running after them, and pressing her hand, left something in it—two old, battered, smoke-encrusted penny pieces. Who knows but they shone as brightly in the eyes of angels, as golden gifts that have been chronicled on tombs?

And thus they separated: the child to lead her sacred charge farther from guilt and shame, and the laborer to attach a fresh interest to the spot where his guests had slept; and read new histories in his furnace fire.

CHAPTER THE FORTY-FIFTH.

In all their journeying, they had never longed so ardently, they had never so pined and wearied, for the freedom of pure air and open country, as now. No, not even on that memorable morning, when, deserting their old home, they abandoned themselves to the mercies of a strange world, and left all the dumb and senseless things they had known and loved, behind—not even then, had they so yearned for the fresh solitudes of wood, hill-side, and field, as now; when the noise and dirt and vapor, of the great manufacturing town, reeking with lean misery and hungry wretchedness, hemmed them in on every side, and seemed to shut out hope, and render escape impossible.

"Two days and nights!" thought the child.—"He said two days and nights we should have to spend among such scenes as these. Oh! if we live to reach the country once again, if we get clear of these dreadful places, though it is only to lie down and die, with what a grateful heart I shall thank God for so much mercy!"

With thoughts like this, and with some vague design of travelling to a great distance among streams and mountains, where only very poor and simple people lived, and where they might maintain themselves by very humble helping work on farms, free from such terrors as that from which they fled,—the child, with no resource but the poor man's gift, and no encouragement but that which flowed from her own heart, and its sense of the truth and right of what she did, nerved herself to this last journey, and boldly pursued her task.

"We shall be very slow to-day, dear," she said, as they toiled painfully through the streets; "my feet are sore, and I have pains in all my limbs from the wet of yesterday. I saw that he looked at us and thought of that, when he said how long we should be upon the road."

"It was a dreary way he told us of," returned her grandfather, piteously. "Is there no other road? Will you not let me go some other way than this?"

"Places lie beyond these," said the child, firmly, "where we may live in peace, and be tempted to do no harm. We will take the road that promises to have that end, and we would not turn out of it, if it were a hundred times worse than our fears lead us to expect. We would not, dear, would we?"

"No," replied the old man, wavering in his voice, no less than in this manner. "No. Let us go on. I am ready, I am quite ready, Nell."

The child walked with more difficulty than she had led her companion to expect, for the pains that racked her joints were of no common severity, and exertion increased them. But they wrung from her no complaint, or look of suffering; and although the two travellers proceeded very slowly, they did proceed; and clearing the town in course of time, began to feel that they were fairly on their way.

A long suburb of red brick houses—some with patches of garden-ground, where coal-dust and factory smoke darkened the shrinking leaves, and coarse rank flowers; and where the struggling vegetation sickened and sank under the hot breath of the kiln and furnace, making them by its presence seem yet more blighting and unwholesome than in the town itself,—a long, flat, straggling suburb passed, they came by slow degrees upon a cheerless region, where not a blade of grass was seen to grow; where not a bud put forth its promise in the spring; where nothing green could live but on the surface of the stagnant pools, which here and there lay idly sweltering by the black road-side.

Advancing more and more into the shadow of this mournful place, its dark depressing influence stole upon their spirits, and filled them with a dismal gloom. On every side, and as far as the eye could see into the heavy distance, tall chimneys, crowding on each other, and presenting that endless repetition of the same dull, ugly, form which is the horror of oppressive dreams, poured out their plague of smoke, obscured the light, and made foul the melancholy air. On mounds of ashes by the way-side, sheltered only by a few rough boards, or rotten pent-house roofs, strange engines spun and writhed like tortured creatures; clanking their iron chains, shrieking in their rapid whirl from time to time as though in torment unendurable, and making the ground tremble with their agonies. Dismantled houses here and there appeared, tottering to the earth, propped up by fragments of others that had fallen down, unroofed, windowless, blackened, desolate, but yet inhabited. Men, women, children, wan in their looks and ragged in attire, tended the engines, fed their tributary fires, begged upon the road, or scowled half-naked from the doorless houses.—Then came more of the wrathful monsters, whose like they almost seemed to be in their wildness and their untamed air, screeching and turning round and round again; and still, before, behind, and to the right and left, was the same interminable perspective of brick towers, never ceasing in their black vomit, blasting all things living or inanimate, shutting out the face of day, and closing in on all these horrors with a dense dark cloud.

But night-time in this dreadful spot!—night, when the smoke was changed to fire; when every chimney spirted up its flame; and places, that had been dark vaults all day, now shone red-hot, with figures moving to and fro within their blazing jaws, and calling to one another with hoarse cries—night, when the noise of every strange machine was aggravated by the darkness; when the people near them looked wilder and more savage; when bands of unemployed laborers paraded in the roads, or clustered—torch-light round their leaders, who told them in stern language of their wrongs, and urged them on to frightful cries and threats; when maddened men, armed with sword and firebrand, spurning the tears and prayers of women who would restrain them, rushed forth on errands of terror and destruction, to work no ruin half so surely as their own—night, when carts came rumbling by, filled with rude coffins (for contagious disease and death had been busy with the living crops); when orphans cried, and distracted women shrieked and followed in their wake—night, when some called for bread, and some for drink to drown their cares; and some with tears, and some with staggering feet, and some with bloodshot eyes, went brooding home—night, which, unlike the night that Heaven sends on earth, brought with it no peace, nor quiet, nor signs of blessed sleep,—who shall tell the terrors of the night to that young wandering child!

And yet she lay down, with nothing between her and the sky; and with no fears for herself, for she was past it now, put up a prayer for the poor old man. So very weak and spent she felt, so very calm and unresisting, that she had no thoughts of any wants of her own, but prayed that God would raise up some friend for *him*.—She tried to recall the way they had come, and to look in the direction where the fire by which they had slept last night was burning. She had forgotten to ask the name of the poor man, their friend, and when she had remembered him in her prayers, it seemed ungrateful not to turn one look toward the spot where he was watching.

A penny loaf was all they had had that day. It was very little, but even hunger was forgotten in the strange tranquillity that crept over her senses. She lay down very gently, and, with a quiet smile upon her face, fell into a slumber.—It was not like sleep—and yet it must have been, or why those pleasant dreams of the little scholar all night long!

Morning came. Much weaker, diminished powers even of sight and hearing, and yet the child made no complaint—perhaps would have made none, even if she had not that inducement to be silent, travelling by her side. She felt a hopelessness of their ever being extricated together from that forlorn place, a dull conviction that she was very ill, perhaps dying; but no fear or anxiety.

A loathing of food, that she was not conscious of until they expended their last penny in the purchase of another loaf, prevented her partaking even of this poor repast. Her grandfather ate greedily, which she was glad to see.

Their way lay through the same scenes as yesterday, with no variety or improvement. There was the same thick air, difficult to breathe; the same blighted ground, the same hopeless prospect, the same misery and distress. Objects appeared more dim, the noise less, the path more rugged and uneven, for sometimes she stumbled, and became roused, as it were, in the effort to prevent herself from falling. Poor child! the cause was in her tottering feet.

Toward the afternoon, her grandfather complained bitterly of hunger. She approached one of the wretched hovels by the way-side, and knocked with her hand upon the door.

"What would you have here?" said a gaunt miserable man, opening it.

"Charity. A morsel of bread."

"Do you see that?" returned the man, hoarsely, pointing to a kind of bundle on the ground. "That's a dead child. I and five hundred other men were thrown out of work three months ago. That is my third dead child, and last. Do you think I have charity to bestow, or a morsel of bread to spare?"

The child recoiled from the door, and it closed upon her. Impelled by strong necessity, she knocked at another, a neighboring one, which, yielding to the slight pressure of her hand, flew open.

It seemed that a couple of poor families lived in this hovel, for two women, each among children of her own, occupied different portions of the room. In the centre stood a grave gentleman in black, who appeared to have just entered, and who held by the arm a boy.

"Here, woman," he said, "here's your deaf and dumb son. You may thank me for restoring him to you. He was brought before me this morning, charged with theft; and with any other boy it would have gone hard, I assure you. But as I had compassion on his infirmities, and thought he might have learnt no better, I have managed to bring him back to you. Take more care of him for the future."

"And won't you give me back my son?" said the other woman, hastily rising and confronting him. "Won't you give me back my son, sir, who was transported for the same offence?"

"Was he deaf and dumb, woman?" asked the gentleman sternly.

"Was he not, sir?"

"You know he was not."

"He was," cried the woman. "He was deaf, dumb, and blind, to all that was good and right, from his cradle. Her boy may have learnt no better! where did mine learn better? where could he? who was there to teach him better, or where was it to be learnt?"

"Peace, woman," said the gentleman, "your boy was in possession of all his senses."

"He was," cried the mother; "and he was the more easy to be led astray because he had them. If you save this boy because he may not know right from wrong, why did you not save mine who was never taught the difference? You gentlemen have as good a right to punish her boy, that God has kept in ignorance of sound and speech, as you have to punish mine, that you kept in ignorance yourselves. How many of the girls and boys—ah, men and women, too,—that are brought before you, and don't pity, are deaf and dumb in their minds, and go wrong in that state, and are punished in that state, body and soul, while you gentlemen are quarrelling among yourselves whether they ought to learn this or that!—Be a just man, sir, and give me back my son."

"You are desperate," said the gentleman, taking out his snuff-box, "and I am sorry for you."

"I am desperate," returned the woman, "and you have made me so. Give me back my son, to work for these helpless children. Be a just man, sir, and for God's sake, as you have had mercy upon this boy, give me back my son!"

The child had seen and heard enough to know that this was not a place at which to ask for alms. She led the old man softly from the door, and they pursued their journey.

With less and less of hope or strength, as they went on, but with an undiminished resolution not to betray by any word or sign her sinking state, so long as she had energy to move, the child, throughout the remainder of that hard day, compelled herself to proceed; not even stopping to rest as frequently as usual, to compensate in some measure for the tardy pace at which she was obliged to walk. Evening was drawing on, but had not closed in, when—still travelling among the same dismal objects—they came to a busy town.

Faint and spiritless as they were, its streets were insupportable. After humbly asking for relief at some few doors and being repulsed, they agreed to make their way out of it as speedily as they could, and try if the inmates of any lone house beyond, would have more pity on their exhausted state.

They were dragging themselves along through the last street, and the child felt that the time was close at hand when her enfeebled powers would bear no more.—There appeared before them, at this juncture, going in the same direction as themselves, a traveller on foot, who, with a portmanteau strapped to his back, leant upon a stout stick, as he walked, and read from a book which he held in his other hand.

THE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

A new volume of the old and well established family newspaper,

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

is begun with the present number. The volume is opened with material improvements, both typographical and literary. The proprietors having for a long time deprecated the floods of foreign literature, indiscriminately re-published in this country, have determined, without altogether neglecting this fields, to select nothing but the choicest tales and sketches, from the English periodicals; and they have made arrangements by which they can furnish these to their subscribers in advance of every cotemporary. The editors will also keep an eye to the best new American tales afloat, giving, always, the preference to the writers of their own country. In order, however, that the **SATURDAY EVENING POST** may maintain its high position, as the

First Family Newspaper

in the United States, arrangements have been made with the first authors of the country, for a regular supply of choice and entertaining

ORIGINAL TALES,

historical sketches, poetry, &c.

We determined at the outset, that while the paper continued under our control, it should be strictly,

☞NEUTRAL IN POLITICS,☜

and that as news, and literary journalists, we had nothing to do with the matter; this determination has been strictly and rigidly adhered to, and while we shall continue to give our readers, such public documents, as may be deemed of interest to all, and such a history of the progress of political events, as are strictly in keeping with our duty, and the character of the paper, we shall steadfastly, and thoroughly avoid any contamination of partisan politics.

The paper is now printed in beautiful type, and has received the praise of many editors of taste, as "*the handsomest family sheet in the Union.*" Our efforts have been directed to the combining of beauty and simplicity, with utility and taste. The Post is printed on a stout white paper, rendering it neat and durable for filing.

Our **NEWS DEPARTMENT** undergoes the strictest supervision, and every thing important and worthy of note that happens in the Old World or New, shall be collected and collated for the taste of our readers.

THE LADIES' DEPARTMENT

shall always be choice and select, and shall receive strict attention, while such things as may interest our juvenile readers, and that important and large class of our readers,

THE FARMERS

will not be overlooked. In order to gratify, as much as possible, the laudable desire of our country readers, a portion of our attention will be devoted to the collection and diffusion of such

NEWS,

as may seem **IMPORTANT TO AGRICULTURALISTS**, and the population resident without the confines of our great cities. The *state of the markets* and the fluctuations in the prices, will be regularly, and what is of more moment, *correctly* given.

We have ever been opposed to the constant bluster and parade made by some editors, about the excellence of their papers, and have resolved, that the Saturday Evening Post, shall be so conducted, as to

SPEAK FOR ITSELF.

Our readers will always find in its columns the earliest and most authentic information, as well as the most choice and entertaining literary matter. We have totally discarded the system of filling the paper with quack advertisements, but prefer giving our readers from week to week,

ENTERTAINING READING MATTER.

And we feel assured that we shall be no loser thereby, as but few readers care about having a paper filled with descriptions of these nauseating compounds.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

will be furnished for $2 per annum in advance, or one copy three years for $5.

NO NEW SUBSCRIBERS RECEIVED WITHOUT THE MONEY.

To those who wish to subscribe, we would say, that the safest plan is to enclose the money in a letter and direct to us. Most postmasters will frank their letters if relating to nothing but the business of the office, and all postmasters who will be kind enough to do so, we shall be pleased to acknowledge as agents.

EDITORS who may wish an exchange, will please copy, and forward a number of their paper, marked with ink to this office, and their favor shall be promptly acknowledged without fraud or delay, as is but too often the case.

Address, GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.
South West corner of Third and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia.
n7-tf

DO ANY YET DOUBT THE VALUE OF JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT? Let those read the following letter from one who has no interest in its sale:

PHILADELPHIA, December, 1837.

To DR. JAYNE—Dear Sir—The astonishing and almost miraculous beneficial effects your valuable EXPECTORANT had on my neighbor the Rev. Dr. Ruling, made so favorable an impression on my mind, that after consulting with several friends, and learning that you were a *regular Practitioner of Medicine*, I called upon you, and purchased half a dozen bottles, and told you that if I lived to take them, you should have a good report from me.

I am alive and well this day! Thanks be to a merciful God, and your Expectorant, and now I come forward cheerfully to fulfil my promise.

For twenty long years had I been a constant sufferer from the effects of a hard, dry cough, pain in my breast, and difficulty of breathing; the last five of which chills and fevers, every spring and fall, were added to my misery. I was worn away to a mere skeleton; with the greatest difficulty only could I get up and down stairs; my appetite was gone, and my strength had so far failed me, that my friends were persuaded I could not survive many weeks, unless I obtained relief. Indeed, sir, my situation was so perfectly miserable to myself, and so distressing to my family, that I felt willing to die, whenever it should please the Master to take me home. But I heard of your medicine, and relief came. Yes! it proved the "Balm of Gilead" to my poor afflicted body. Before I had taken ONE BOTTLE, I experienced a mitigation of all my symptoms, and to my great joy I found in the continued use of it the happiest relief. In short, sir, IT HAS MADE A PERFECT CURE OF ME—and I can truly say, I have no desire to be better.

Now I consider it a duty I owe you and through you, the public to make my case known, believing that it will be the means of directing hundreds who are afflicted, as I have been, to the use of a remedy which, under the blessing of God, I consider to have PRESERVED MY LIFE.

You are at liberty, sir, to make use of this letter to your advantage, and make my case as extensively known as you please. If there be any who doubt the truth of the above account, refer them to me. I shall be happy to see them, and will not only confirm the above statement, but will give them particulars which it would be unnecessary to furnish for the public press. With everlasting gratitude, I am, dear sir, your obliged friend.

MARY GILL,
No. 78 Tamany street, above Fourth.

Prepared and sold at No. 20 South THIRD street, Philadelphia. Price $1 00. nov 21—3m

DOCTOR JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES. These medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous *Professors and Presidents of Colleges, Physicians of the Army and Navy*, and of *Hospitals and Alms-houses*, and by more than three hundred *Clergymen* of various denominations.

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States; and as they are so admirably calculated to preserve HEALTH and cure DISEASE, no family should ever be without them. The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and has had fifteen years experience in an extensive and diversified practice by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

These Preparations consist of

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a valuable remedy for COUGH, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, SPITTING OF BLOOD, CROUP, HOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY and Inflamation of the Lungs or Throat, Difficulty of Breathing, and all diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS. Price $1.

Also JAYNE'S HAIR TONIC, for the PRESERVATION, GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR, and which will positively bring NEW HAIR on BALD HEADS, and prevent its falling off or turning GREY. Price $1.

JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE. A pleasant, safe, and certain preparation for the removal of WORMS, DYSPEPSIA, SOUR STOMACH, FEVER AND AGUE, WANT OF APPETITE, and all diseases of debility, especially of the STOMACH AND BOWELS, and ORGANS OF DIGESTION. Price 50 cents.

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, a certain cure for BOWEL AND SUMMER COMPLAINTS, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY CHOLIC, CRAMPS, SICK HEADACHE, SOUR STOMACH, CHOLERA MORBUS, and all derangements of the STOMACH and BOWELS, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, &c. Price 50 cents.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, for FEMALE DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, COSTIVENESS, FEVERS, INFLAMMATIONS, OBSTRUCTIONS, DISEASES of the SKIN, &c. and in all cases where an appointed Alternative or Purgative Medicine is required. Price 25 cents.

Prepared only by Doct. D. Jayne, No. 20 South 3d street, Philadelphia, and may be had of Agents in nearly every Town and City in the United States.

The following list comprises a portion only, of the most important AGENCIES, viz: Jayne & Pancoast, No. 138 Main street, St. Louis, are General Agents for Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, and Wisconsin; John W. Sheppard, No. 125 Main street, Cincinnati; Nelson & Potts, Putnam, (O.); James George & Co. Louisville; Mathews & Norton, Lexington, Ky.; C. A. Brown, Nashville; J. H. Ewen, Columbia; and Dr. J. Marrow, Knoxville, Tenn.; Fox & Brazier Natchez; Sickles & Co. N. Orleans; Thompson & Stevens, Mobile; W. K. Kitchen, Augusta; T. M. & J. M. Turner, Savannah, Geo.; Williams, Haywood & Co. Raleigh; Dr. W. Ware, Wilmington, N. C.; P. M. Cohen & Co. Charleston; and F. Ogier, Columbia, S. C.; S. F. Todd, Washington City; Santos & Toy, Norfolk; Lyell, Johnson & Lyell, Richmond; J. Crumbacker, Wheeling; Dr. J. Cooke, Fredericksburg; J. P. Patterson, Staunton; D. Lyman, Lynchburg & Dupey, Roper & Jones, Petersburg, Va.; G. L. Dubarel & Co. Pratt street Baltimore.—A Jaynes, Pittsburg, wholesale agent; Martin Lutz, Harrisburg; J. F. Long, Lancaster; G. W. Oakley, Reading, Pa.; John Richey, Trenton; C. W. Badger, Newark; A. F. Randolph, New Brunswick, and S. Broadwell, Patterson, N. J.; A. B. & D. Sands, No. 79 Fulton street, New York city, wholesale agents; S. Van Schaack, Albany; P. L. Barker, Troy; J. E. Warner, Utica; J. J. Foote, Hamilton; Henry Scranton, Rochester; R. L. Underhill, Bath; A. Hemsted, Geneva; Coleman & Co. Buffalo, and H. C. Frisby, Fredonia, N. Y.; E. W. Bull, Hartford, Connecticut; J. A. Wadsworth, Providence, R. I.; D. F. Bradlee, Boston; Bryant Bliss & Co. Springfield, Massachusetts; W. W. Lincoln, Portland; E. & W. F. Hallett, Augusta; H. F. Pratt, Norridgewock; Smith & Fenno, Bangor, and J. Rochford, Eastport, Maine. sep 5—6m

SLEEPER & BROTHERS, (Sleeper & Brother having associated with them their brothers, ISRAEL SLEEPER & EDWIN SLEEPER.) No 116 Market street, Philadelphia. Extensive Manufacturers of SILK, GINGHAM & COTTON UMBRELLAS, PLAIN AND FANCY PARASOLS. Comprising every variety of style and embellishment, which they continue to manufacture as well as at as low as any house in this market not excepting the *self styled* "CHEAPEST," or any other.

Patent Folding Umbrellas, especially for travelling.
jan 18 '39—tf

PIEDMONTESE REELS.—The Subscriber has for sale Reels of the above celebrated kind at his Store, No. 300 High Street.
aug 15—tf CHARLES CADWALLADER.

DEAFNESS.—TAYLOR'S GUTTA VEGETABILIS.—*An Infallible Remedy for Deafness.*—The great success which has attended the application of this valuable remedy in some hundred cases in the Westminster Dispensary (for disease of the Eye and Ear,) for which Letters Patent have been obtained by M. Taylor, M. D. from the English Government, and the sanction it has received from the Royal Academy of Medicine in Paris, as [illegible] as from the following Medical gentlemen, Mr. Abe[illegible] Cooper—Drs. Roston, Curtis, Drake, and L[illegible] rist, &c. and other Aurists and Surgeons, info[illegible] in Medical Science, who have used and recom[illegible]

The fame of the Gutta Vegetabilis, through[illegible] France and Germany, caused its speedy introduction into almost every country in Europe, and addresses were presented to Dr. Taylor from all parts, congratulatory of the circumstance. The certainty with which the Gutta Vegetabilis was continually applied, can be attested by many thousands. Since the Revolution of 1830, their Majesties, Louise Phillippe, King of the French, and Leopold, King of the Belgians, conferred on Dr. Taylor the title of Honorary Aurist to their Majesties, as a recompense for the many restored to hearing or otherwise cured by the application of his long tried Gutta Vegetabilis. These proofs of royal favor will, he hopes, be sufficient to encourage all who are afflicted with deafness, arising from any cause, to apply his remedy.

The *Gutta Vegetabilis* (or Infallible Remedy) needs no labored description, such is its worth, and so highly is it valued by those who have experienced its wonderful effects, will do more to recommend and insure it the support of the Profession and the Public generally, than any thing the proprietor can say in its favor, and by particular request he has published the following extraordinary cases.

Miss S. A. NORTON, of Mile End Road, was many years afflicted with deafness, after trying every thing she could hear of, and her physician could prescribe, one bottle of Taylor's Gutta Vegetabilis relieved her considerably, and before she used the third bottle, she was perfectly restored to the sense of her hearing.

THOMAS HORNBY, 48 Farringdon street, who was a Lieutenant in the 42 Regiment, was struck deaf on the plains of Waterloo, and had remained so ever since. After the use of *one* bottle of Gutta Vegetabilis, was perfectly cured.

Mrs. GREEN, of Camberwell, who had been fourteen years deprived of the sense of hearing, was quite cured by using six bottles.

To the aged who are most commonly afflicted with deafness, this preparation will indeed prove a blessing, as it has so frequently cured the worst of cases when no hope of recovery had been anticipated or derived from other means.

To those afflicted with deafness arising from cold this preparation must prove invaluable, and will restore them to hearing in nine cases out of ten.

The Gutta Vegetabilis is prepared in strict accordance with scientific principles, apart from all Empiricism, and it will be found on trial to carry its own recommendation with it, in the happy effects it produces by restoring those to hearing who have been so unfortunate as to be deprived of that sense for many years.

Caution to the Public.—To prevent being imposed upon look well to the Certificates of the Proprietor and Inventor.

This is to certify, that I have appointed Dr. William Young, Philadelphia, my only agent in the U. States, to dispose of that valuable Medicine, called TAYLOR'S GUTTA VEGETABILIS, with full power to appoint agents where he may think proper, and as the great demand may induce persons to fabricate the medicine to the injury of the public, I have thought proper to accompany the bill of directions round each bottle with my name signed in my own hand writing, and the more effectually to detect counterfeits, the public will observe the Seal of my agent on the outside of every bottle, to counterfeit which is felony.

Signed at my office, 30 Charles street, Bloomsbury London, and sold by Dr. William Young, at his Infirmary for disease of the *Skin, Eye* and *Ear*, 152 Spruce Street, between Fourth and Fifth, Philadelphia.

N. B. Persons at a distance, can have the Medicine sent to any part of the United States, from Dr. Young, Letters (post paid,) enclosing Five Dollars, answered by return, and the Medicine punctually transmitted to any address. Dec 5—tf

COUGHS, ASTHMA, SPITTING of BLOOD, &c. cured by JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

From Atkinson's Philadelphia Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 16, 1839.

MR. ATKINSON—Dear Sir: A few weeks ago I noticed in your paper an account of the surprising effects of Jayne's Carminative, in restoring a great number of passengers on board of a Mississippi steamboat to perfect health, who were affected by a violent Bowel Complaint. I was glad to see you notice it so kindly; you may rest assured it deserves the praise bestowed upon it. The benefit I have received from his medicines, more especially his Expectorant, induces me to state my case to you for the benefit of those who are affected in the same way. It has been my misfortune sir, to labor under a Cough and Asthmatical oppression for more than half a century. When a soldier in the American camp, in 1780, I, with many others (owing to great exposure,) had a violent attack of disease of the lungs, by which I was disabled from duty for a long time. Since that period, until recently, I have never been free from a violent cough and difficulty of breathing. Year after year I have expectorated over a gill a day, often much more, and sometimes mixed with blood. For months together, night after night, I have had to sit, or be bolstered up, to obtain my breath. The great sense of debility caused by such constant expectoration frequently brought me to a state bordering on death. It has been a matter of astonishment to my family and friends that I am here to write this to you. I have had skilful physicians to attend me, and every thing done that was thought likely to give me relief, without any beneficial effect. Last winter I had another very severe attack of Inflammation of the Lungs, which I fully expected would be the last. I then considered my case as past the aid of medicine, when I was persuaded to call in Doctor Jayne. With the assistance of Divine Providence, through him I was once more raised from my bed; but the cough and wheezing wearied me day and night. He advised me to use his Expectorant. I did so, with a strong hope that as it had cured many of my acquaintances of serious diseases of the lungs, it might at least mitigate my sufferings. Need I say how gratified I feel? *It has effectually cured me.* As soon as I commenced taking it I found it reached my case, and I began to breathe with more freedom. My expectoration became easy, and my cough has [illegible] left me. I now feel as well as ever I did in my life, and better than I have for the last sixty years. Last summer I spit a good deal of blood; now, thank God, I am perfectly cured. Now, sir, after suffering so long, on finding at last such signal relief from Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, I feel anxious to inform my fellow citizens where relief may be had. If you think this worthy of a place in your paper, you will oblige me by noticing it.

NICHOLAS HARRIS, Sen. 35 Lombard st.

Mr. Harris has long been a worthy member (we believe a deacon) of the First Baptist Church in this city and implicit confidence may be placed in his assertions.—*Ed. of the Post.*

Persons are invited to call and see him, and satisfy themselves.

The above valuable medicine may be had, wholesale and retail, of Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 South Third st. Philadelphia. Price $1 00. jan 2 3m

WORMS! Worms! Worms! Jayne's Tonic VERMIFUGE.—This Vermifuge is perfectly safe and so pleasant that children will not refuse to take it. It effectually destroys WORMS, neutralizes acidity or sourness of the Stomach, increases the appetite, and acts as a general, and permanent Tonic, and is therefore exceedingly beneficial in Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Indigestion, &c. and is almost a certain cure for FEVER and AGUE, and what is of more importance, it does it permanently.

It not only destroys Worms, and invigorates the whole system, but it dissolves and carries off the superabundant slime or mucus, so prevalent in the stomach and bowels of children, more especially of those in bad health. This mucus forms the bed, or nest, in which worms produce their young; and by removing it—it is impossible for worms to remain in the body.

It is harmless in its effects on the system, and the health of the patient is *always improved* by its use, even when no Worms are discovered. Numerous certificates of its usefulness have been received, which the proprietor does not consider necessary to publish.

Josiah Thompson, near Salem, N. J. administered this Vermifuge to a child between and three years old, and says that in a few days she discharged *one hundred and thirty-seven large Worms*.

Mr. Joseph A. Lentz, of the Penn Township Saving Institution, in this city, gave it to one of his children and says that after the sixth dose it brought away about fifty Worms at once, five and six inches long.

Mr. Ferdinand Woodruff used two bottles of this Vermifuge for DYSPEPSIA, and in the course of two weeks discharged upward of thirty pieces of TAPE WORM and was thereby perfectly cured.

Another gentleman of this city had it administered to his little daughter about three years old, when she had a number of discharges from her bowels, composed entirely of *little white thread Worms*. He says "they came away from her, not only by hundreds, but I may truly say by thousands, separately and in solid [illegible] as balls as [illegible], composed entirely of dead worms."

SICK HEADACHE. Many ladies and gentlemen have found this Vermifuge to be a permanent cure for Sick Headache.

PILES.—Numerous cases of Piles have been perfectly cured by the use of this valuable Vermifuge.

Finally, what the public have long desired, a medicine of this kind, which might be depended upon (prepared by a regular physician,) is now offered to them, and can be had of Dr. JAYNE, No. 20 South THIRD street, Philadelphia, and of all persons who sell his Expectorant and Carminative Balsam. Price 50 cents. dec 5-tf

JUST PUBLISHED—POCKET ÆSCULAPIUS, or EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN. Being practical observations on diseases of the Generative System, with a concise Anatomical Review of its Organs, and a Physiological account of their functions, together with remarks on the more probable cause of local and general debility; with many interesting observations and remarks occurring in a most extensive practice. To which is added

A Practical Treatise on Diseases of the Skin, by William Young, M. D. Member of the Philadelphia Medical Society, &c. &c. published by the author, and sold at No. 152 Spruce street between 4th and 5th, Philadelphia, by booksellers generally.

"This little important Treatise so replete with practical and scientific information, we can conscientiously commend its serious perusal to those who suffer from maladies on which it treats. Such a work as Dr. Young's has long been a desideratum with a numerous class of patients, to whom its easy and popular style will not fail to recommend itself, and we venture to predict that it will, ere long, become a manual in the hands of the afflicted."—*Reporter*.

A comprehensive exposition of the nature and treatment of all diseases of the generative system, whether the result of contagion, hereditary causes, or the wear and tear of human life, from the simplest urethral disturbance to the severe state of local debility and irritation, whereby the invalid may conduct his case, without the knowledge of his most intimate friend.

MARRIAGE. ALSO BY THE SAME AUTHOR. On Marriage.—Its intent, obligations, and Physical and constitutional disqualifications, Medically considered, with an Exposition of the Structure and purposes of the Reproductive System; the hereditary transmission of qualities and the accidents and infirmities incident to YOUTH, MATURITY AND OLD AGE.

The subjects are illustrated by a variety of highly interesting cases and diagrams.

TO FEMALES. FEMALE'S VADE MECUM. Also BY THE SAME.—A Non medical Analysis of the Complaints incidental to Females, in which are offered some important admonitions on the peculiar debilities attending their circumstances, sympathies, and formation, illustrated by cases. Intended for the use of females only, and addressed to the youth and maturity of that sex.

Stultorum incurata pudor malus ulcera celat.—Hor.

The silly modesty of the foolish conceals an incurable ulcer.

☞ Persons at a distance can have either of these publications sent to any part of the United States, Canada, West Indies, &c. by enclosing a one dollar note on any solvent bank, or eight copies for five dollars, addressed

sep 26-1y Dr. WM. YOUNG, Philadelphia.

SILVER PLATE, SPOON AND FORK MANUFACTORY, *South-West corner of Fifth and Cherry streets.* The subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the silversmith business or manufactured to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufactured prices. Persons who wish to purchase, are requested [illegible] their manufactory, where they will find work [illegible] passed in the city, for neatness, taste and elegance [illegible] finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware, of their own importing, kept constantly on hand, and made expressly to their order.

nov 1 '39—tf E. & W. WILSON

JOSEPH SWARTE'S Carpet Manufactory, No. 212 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia. Where fashionable CARPETS are wove of different patterns, in the handsomest style. Also Ingrain and Venetian Carpets of different patterns for sale. He also keeps on hand a large assortment of ready made Carpets, which he will sell, wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices. These carpets can be recommended to all parts of the United States.

N. B.—The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for Manufacturing Carpeting of a superior quality. oct 17 tf